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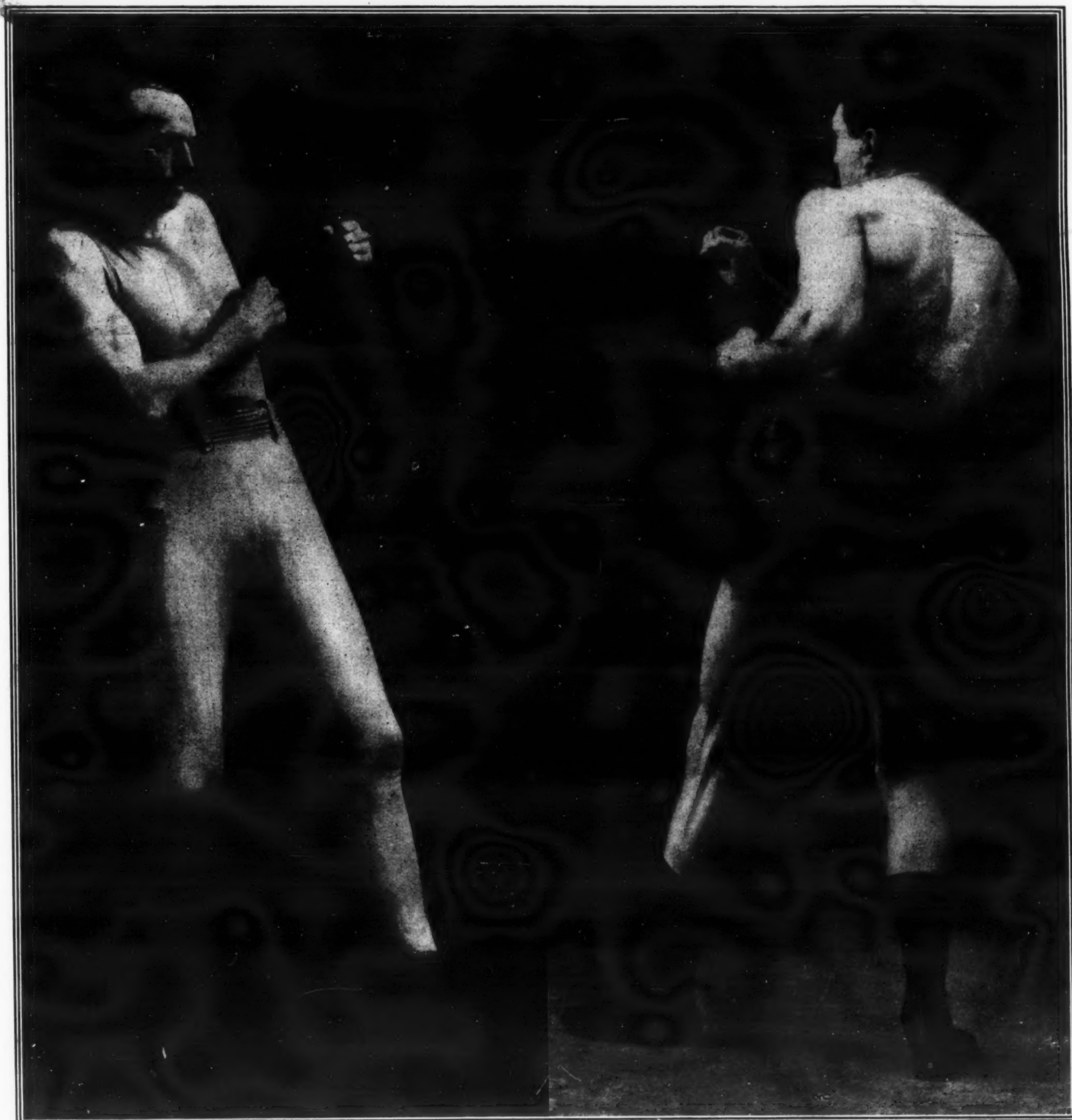
THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
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ROBERT FITZSIMMONS.

PHILADELPHIA JACK O'BRIEN.

THEY ARE MATCHED TO FIGHT FOR THE MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.



RICHARD K. FOX.
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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Saturday, April 12, 1903.

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THIS FASTIDIOUS STAR

—WHO WAS IN ST. LOUIS—

TOOK MINERAL WATER BATH

She Wouldn't Stand for a Wash in the Light Yellow
Water of the Poetic Mississippi.

COON SHOUTER TO STAY HOME FOR BROTHER.

How Plain Mary Smith, Typewriter, Budded Forth Into Dashing Mazie Francis,
With an Angel, a Show and a Big Auto.

The actress was in a big hotel in St. Louis.
She walked with a determined stride to the haughty
clerk.

"I shall not bathe"—

"What!" he shrieked.

"Don't interrupt, please," continued this struggling

future, and on cold nights I think I'll draw the line at
Bayonne, N. J. I like to play the millionaires clubs
for about \$25 per night, and then, you see, I can always
be near Broadway and call Willie up on the 'phone.
Oh, it's all right; you needn't look that way, for the
last time I saw him, I said I would always be a sister to



Photo by Ashman: Baltimore.

OLLIE JACKSON.

An Exceptionally Clever Burlesque Performer—whose Beauty and Talent is on an
Equality with Her Symmetrical Figure.

young actress. "I shall not bathe in the waters of the
Mississippi. Bring me ten gallons of your most spark-
ling table mineral water."

"And you a native of Missouri!" gasped the clerk.

"Yes, but you don't have to show me the mud in the
Mississippi. Charge the water to—well, never mind,
make haste."

Thus did St. Louis have the honor of seeing Miss
Anna Held's famous milk bath outdone. In her child-
hood, long before she decided to become an actrice,
this particular one had played on the banks of the
Mississippi. The whippings she received for getting
mud on the bottom of her frock she had not forgotten.
Since then she had lived in Baltimore, London, even
Paris; she had eloped with the brother of another
actress; she had played a part in Mrs. Langtry's "The
Degenerates" so large it might be detected with the
naked eye. She rode majestically from hamlet to
hamlet in a private car, while the star divided his seat
in the smoker with a bewhiskered jay who rested his
elbows on the star's wishbone—yet, throughout all this
experience she had not forgotten the Mississippi's clay.

She would bathe, but not in the Mississippi mud
which ran through the hotel's plumbing under the
alias of water. Not she. Table water for hers. And
she got it. Moreover, she got it good. She got it to the
extent of about \$350 during her week's visit, and she
paid the bill without a whimper.

Furthermore, so far as St. Louis is concerned, she
has given positive evidence that her dramatic ability is
greater than Miss Held's; for was not Miss Held's bill
for milk only \$62.50?

"No more long jumps on the road for me,"
said little Gertie Morton, who sings coon songs and
makes faces in a way that makes an emphatic hit with
most audiences. "Philadelphia is my limit in the

Odd or curious photos wanted for the
POLICE GAZETTE. If you have any that
are interesting send them in at once.

Angel indeed, and entirely on to his job, hired a theatre,
and Mazie moved in.

Then she bought an automobile and hired a clever
man to write stories of her past life in a convent, and
how her titled parents were begging her, with every
mail, to come home.

And such is fame!

Miss Marie Cahill, being a big, full-fledged
and successful star with a rapidly increasing bank
account, recently felt it due herself and her art to make
some innovation in her mode of life.

Accordingly, after mature reflection, she determined
to emulate Misses Patti and Sarah Bernhardt by ac-
cumulating a Japanese butler.

Scarcely was the Oriental installed in the Cahill
menage before he surreptitiously married a teacher in
the mission school where he was learning wise little
American ways. In a gush of confidence he told Miss
Cahill, after a matinee the other day, of his elopement.
"Sne sell that candy on the honorable bargain
counter at Macy's," he continued after a long descrip-
tion of the graces and charms of his bride.

"Macy's?" cried Miss Cahill, beaming with interest.
"How very nice! And I suppose you are happy and
think you've got a splendid bargain?"

The model butler looked troubled. "Yes, she very
noble, large lady," he said, "but—flatteringly—I seem
think perhaps I done better if I go Siegel-Cooper's."

She is a pretty chorus girl and she works
in the "Sultan of Sulu"—she is one of the Sultan's
wives, in fact, she herself says she is one of the best
looking. She delights his eyes with a dance before
him. The other afternoon, after her dance, she re-
turned to the wings for a rest, and she climbed up on a
water barrel which had been placed there by order of
the fire department.

In some way or other the movable head of the barrel
was shifted, and then there was a loud splash, a louder
scream and all that could be seen of the chorus lady
were the two extreme ends of her and some flying silk
and ribbon.

"Help! Pull me out!" she gurgled, and a pair of
male performers proceeded to do so to the best of their
ability. Not having had vast experience at rescuing
drowning ladies from fire water barrels, they went
about the task somewhat clumsily.

They worked away at the rescue, however, until
more men arrived, and then after a good pull all to-
gether she plumped out on the floor in a very soggy
condition.

She was not in condition to go on again that after-
noon, if her costume had been, and it was not.

Good Photographs of Vaudeville Artists
in Character solicited for publication.

She is in a Broadway chorus but she calls
herself an artist. So do her friends. Nevertheless,
she made \$15 a week for her artistic work on the stage,
but was careful never to speak of her salary.

She dropped into a Fifth Avenue dressmaking estab-
lishment the other afternoon to make partial plans for
new garments, and nodded coolly to another young
woman as she passed in the door.

"Has that girl been buying a dress here?" she asked
the woman who waited on her in her most dulcet tones.

"Yes," the saleswoman admitted.

"And how much did she pay for it?"

"One hundred and seventy-five dollars."

The "artist" gasped.

"What do you think of that!" she finally managed
to say. "I can't understand these women at all. She
is a chorus girl, pure and simple, and makes just \$15 a
week, minus fines. What right has she to wear a dress
worth \$175?"

Then she bustled herself looking over the latest pat-
terns and finally selected a quiet little affair marked \$200.

Maude Caswell, who has been abroad
doing her acrobatic act with Arthur Arnold, is now
working alone. There is no question of her success for
she is one of the cleverest young women in the busi-
ness. In a recent letter to a friend in this city she
wrote:

"You would be surprised if you knew how many
proposals of marriage I have received since I have
been over here, and a few of these ardent wooers have
offered me titles, too. The men seem to have a great
liking for American girls for some reason or other.
But I'm going to remain single. I'm booked here un-
til Christmas, and then I'm coming home to see what

him, although I may change my mind some day. You
know that is every woman's prerogative."

She was young enough, with a dimple, a
snub nose and a naughty little twinkle in her eye.

Her name was Mary Smith and she played the type-
writer until patience ceased to be a virtue. The Sky-
light Building is not situated on the road to fame, and
Mary suffered passionate cravings toward luxury
which she mistook for the throbbings of genius.

One day she quarreled with her employer, and,
driven desperate by his refusal to let her off at 12
o'clock on matinee days, resigned her \$8 a week posi-
tion with much dignity and some impertinence.

The chorus of the Golden Boot Company proved a
welcome refuge.

Also she acquired the name of Mazie Francis, which
was more comfortable, too. Mary Smith had always
hurt.

It took Mazie some time to adjust her ideas to the
fact that in the struggle for success curves count more
than dimples or pertness, but when she woke up the
Management gave her a place in the front row at the
end, and congratulated her upon the improvement in
her Art.

Her pictures were published in all the magazines,
which was satisfactory in a way, but she wanted dia-
monds and a prize dog.

And then one day she found an angel who had real
money.

The result was that she went astarring upon the road
with a lean, spare musical comedy and some thousand-
dollar gowns.

Critics shrieked a protest, but what did Mazie care!
People flocked to view the frocks, and every one agreed
that her curves were true Art.

At length the ravings of the Brotherhood Critical be-
came so loud and shrill that Mazie's fame struck the
metropolis, and she convinced her Angel that Manhat-
tan would never be happy until she scintillated on
Broadway. Therefore the Angel, being a very good



MRS. AND MASTER TOMMY FELTS.

The Wife and Sturdy Little Heir of the well-
known Brooklyn Boxer.

good old New York looks like, and if I can find a pub-
lisher I have a diary to print that would make a nice
book."

The making of cosmetics and perfumes is
an art which is fully explained in the
"Barber's Book of Recipes." 25 cents.

NEXT WEEK'S SUPERB FREE SUPPLEMENT--FRANKIE BAILEY, A Sprightly Burlesquer

DAY OF COLORED JOCKEY

—CAN ANY ONE EXPLAIN?—

SEEMS TO HAVE PASSED

Famous Riders of Years Ago Have Been Supplanted in the Saddle by White Boys.

SOME OF THE GREAT FEATS OF CLEVER ISAAC MURPHY

Alonzo Clayton, Once a Star, is Now Out of the Game; So is "Pike" Barnes, Tommy Britton, Jerry Chorn and Felix Carr.

Among the list of winning jockeys at a track in Newport, Ky., in the early part of the year, was "Snap" Perkins, and the mere mention of the name takes turf followers back to the days when Byron McClelland was making turf history through the medium of Henry of Navarre, Prince Lief and other great horses developed by the prince of horse trainers, and they were wondering if it was the same little yellow boy who created something of a sensation in the East when he came here as the premier jockey of the McClelland string.

At that time Perkins had few superiors in the saddle. He rode many good races in the East, perhaps the best being on Prince Lief at the Gravesend track during the Fall meeting of 1895. Upon this occasion he almost lost a leg in winning. He got through an opening next the rail and just got up in time to win by a nose.

Perkins was held in high esteem as long as he rode in good form, but he fell into bad company, and was finally ruled off at Ingleside after having lost on a 1 to

fall on a mare called Miss Dixie at Chicago several years ago and was never quite right mentally after that, although he resumed riding after a long stay in the hospital.

After he got back into the saddle he acquired the sobriquet of "Crazy Tommy," which stuck to him until the end came by his own hand a little more than a year ago.

Alonzo Clayton, another colored jockey who was developed by Byron McClelland and who won many important stakes in the East and was regarded as one of the best of the lightweight jockeys at the time when the peerless Henry Griffen was riding several winners a day, has gone by the wayside.

Jerry Chorn, the freckled colored boy who used to pilot so many winners out in California, was only recently reinstated after having been barred from the turf for several years on account of the noted Little Pete scandal which led to the retirement of several jockeys about five years ago. Chorn was one of the strongest finishers of his time. His arms were so strong, in fact, that they finally got him into trouble. A Chinese plunger, who was known as Little Pete, had been known to profit by the outcome of races in which Chorn rode.

An exhaustive investigation led to the retirement of everybody implicated in the scandal. Since then Chorn has been doing the best he could. He has ridden in Australia and in "the bushes." Evidently he has found his lot a hard one, for in a letter to a newspaper friend in this city, he had the following to say:

"The jockey who presents an opening which may lead to his being ruled off the turf is a fit subject for the lunatic asylum. During one season, being unable to ride elsewhere, I had to go to 'the bushes.' In plain English, I was compelled to ride at the country fairs throughout the West. I was in the saddle morning, noon and night, for I didn't even spurn the opportunity to ride in races run under the glare of electric lights.

"For a winning mount at a county fair the jockey is supposed to receive \$5, and for a losing mount, \$2. That's what you're promised, but I have received as low as \$1.50.

"What I most dislike about the county fair racing game is the fact that every jockey must be a fighter. There are jockeys riding at these petty larceny tracks that would put a man out of business for a five-dollar bill. Then, again, there some good boys riding through necessity."

Sad was the finish of Felix Carr, once the most popular jockey riding at either St. Louis or Chicago in the colors of Barney Schreiber, who put him in the business. Carr won many a good race. He finally got into trouble over some suspicious-looking rides and was set down.

When trouble came Barney Schreiber refused to believe that his jockey had deliberately thrown him down, and even when circumstantial evidence was presented to him he was willing to give the boy the benefit of the doubt. Schreiber finally obtained a trainer's license for Carr, and he was doing well for a time. He developed and sold the colt Corrigan for \$10,000, and seemed in a fair way to acquire a racing stable of his own.

One night Carr disappeared, and after several days of inquiry and search, in which the police took part, his mutilated body was found. It was believed he was killed in a quarrel.

Emanuel Morris, who rode for Lucky Baldwin in the days when that man-eating gray bulldog Galindo was winning stakes with even greater regularity than the more sensational Rey El Santa Anita, has disappeared entirely from view, and while Morris had the advantage of being given mounts on horses which always figured to have a chance, for Baldwin didn't bring any cattle East of the Rocky Mountains, he was a real good jockey.

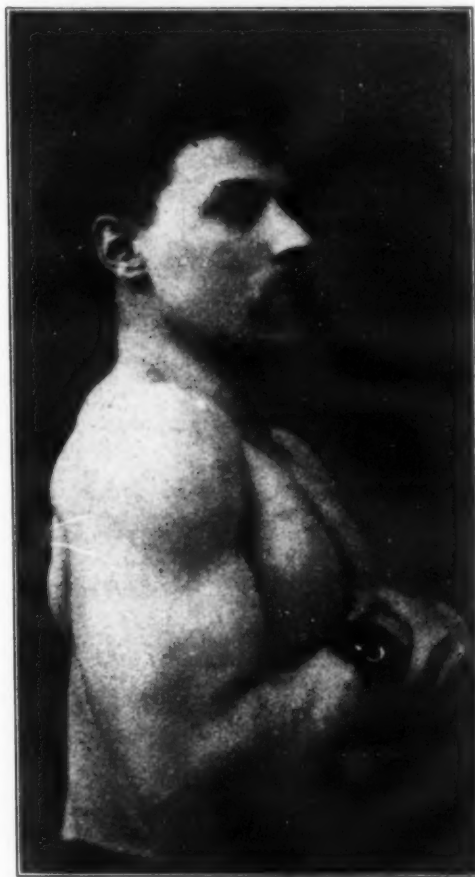
Morris was the only person who could approach old Galindo in the days when this brute became track-sour. It used to require about three men to hold Galindo when any boy but Morris had the mount on him, but Emanuel could pat him on the back and jump into the saddle without running any risk of being maimed.

Of the old-time colored jockeys still in the service Tiny Williams alone seems to be riding in as good form as ever.

Time was when Williams was rated the best rider of two-year-olds in this country. At any rate, he won more races with two-year-olds upon Western tracks than any boy of his time. He rode at New Orleans this Spring and gave several exhibitions of skill which called forth enthusiastic praise.

Willie Simms, who won many important stakes in the colors of Michael F. Dwyer, finding his usefulness in this country practically at an end, went abroad a couple of years ago, but his name has not figured con-

The training methods of Bob Fitzsimmons are unique. He tells how he works in the new "Police Gazette Boxing Book." Price, 25 cents.



ENRIQUE UGARTECHUA.

A Sturdy Young Mexican Wrestler who Challenges Americans at Græco-Roman. Address answers to Sporting Editor Police Gazette.

3 favorite. His first appearance in the saddle since that time was at the Newport merry-go-round recently, which brings to mind the fact that the negro jockey has had his day in this country.

Time was when colored riders were pressing the white boys, who presumably represented the intellectual end of the craft, very closely for supremacy upon the American turf.

To-day there isn't a single ebony-hued or even coffee-colored jockey capable of holding his own on any track in the country.

Perhaps the greatest jockey of his time, certainly the greatest colored jockey that ever bestrode a horse, was Isaac Murphy. He performed feats in horsemanship worthy of a "Snapper" Garrison, a Tod Sloan, a Danny Maher, or a "Skeets" Martin. It was said of Murphy that he could come pretty near winning on any sort of a horse within five or ten pounds of the best in the race, drunk or sober.

And yet Murphy, after making thousands of dollars for his employers, died a poor man.

"Pike" Barnes, unquestionably the best jockey in the Middle West in the days when he was good—some twelve years ago—is supposed to be conducting a saloon in Chicago—at least, he was the last time he was heard of. He weighs 200 pounds, and would never be recognized as the jockey who won many a race at Chicago, Latonia, Lexington and Louisville tracks.

Barnes never amounted to much as a jockey after he killed a boy on one of the Chicago tracks.

Tommy Britton, "Crazy Tommy," as he came to be known during the last two years of his career, was one of the dare-devil riders who seemed to care no more for his own life than he did for the lives of the boys with whom he entered into competition. He had a severe

apicuously in the list of winning jockeys on the other side.

No colored jockeys of consequence are being developed these days. Indeed, it is a question whether



GEORGE E. LAW.

The Marrying Squire of Brazil, Ind., who Claims the Record for the Number of Couples he Has Married. Who Disputes the Title?

they could compete successfully with the white boys that are being turned out every year. Beyond question the negro jockey has had his day.

TWO ROUNDS WERE ENOUGH.

Young Sharkey was no match at all for Charley O'Rourke, at the Lenox Club, Boston, March 19, and lasted only two rounds against the Cambridge Adonis. The match was very one-sided, and O'Rourke had it all his own way, winning as he pleased. The knockout was scored with a right swing to the jaw, as Sharkey was coming in for a clinch.

LENNY TOO MUCH FOR FAIRBURN.

Joe Fairburn, of Philadelphia, lost to Eddie Lenny in a fast battle at the Savannah A. C., Savannah, Ga., on March 18. Fairburn's seconds threw up the sponge in the sixteenth round because their man was so badly beaten that, though he could continue to fight, he had no possible chance to win and would undoubtedly have been knocked out within the next minute or two.

JACK O'BRIEN'S EASY MONEY.

A good man against a back-number was the star bout at the Broadway Athletic Club, Philadelphia, March 19, and, as usual, the fight was very unsatisfactory. Jack O'Brien and Billy Payne were the boxers. O'Brien tried his best to make the bout interesting, but Payne was so far outclassed that the spectators shouted for the referee to stop the contest in the second round, which he mercifully did.

BOXING IN LOUISVILLE.

The Louisville Athletic Club are again pulling off some good fights. They have Marvin Hart and Jack Bonner matched for a twenty-round go April 2, and are looking for some good matches for later on. George Schuh and Eugene Bezenah drew two thousand admirers of the game. H. W. Hackman, the manager of the club, will be glad to hear from any good men. He can be addressed at 319 Third street, Louisville, Ky.

SWELLS WITNESS FIGHT.

About fifty prominent society and business men, many of them residents of Boston, Mass., witnessed a slashing fifteen-round bout at Westbury, L. I., the other night between Jack Lowery, of New York, and Jimmy Lowe, of Boston.

Everything was prepared in advance, and about 10 o'clock Referee Charley White called both boys to the centre of the ring. Lowery was the aggressor and in the second round punished Lowe severely. The third was a slashing round with honors even. Lowery started the fourth by jabbing Lowe, and from then until the final round was the aggressor and was given the decision.

SANTRY, DISABLED, FIGHTS DRAW

With his right hand practically useless, Eddie Santry, of Chicago, fought seven rounds, one of the hardest battles in his career, at Indianapolis, Ind., March 18, and earned a draw decision with Adam Ryan, of Philadelphia. In the third round Santry landed a hard right for Ryan's head, when the Philadelphia boy ducked, and the blow caught him squarely in the head, dislocating a bone in Santry's hand. They clinched, and in the breakaway Santry sent Ryan to his knees with a stiff left. The men were fighting viciously at short range when the gong tapped in the tenth and final round, and Referee Ryan gave a draw decision.

In the preliminaries Johnnie Rose and Eddie Quinn, of Chicago, fought a six-round draw.

WALCOTT PUT COLE AWAY.

Joe Walcott succeeded in defending his championship title against a determined attack made on it by George Cole at Kenyon Hall, Allegheny, Pa., March 18, in a scheduled ten-round mill.

Although the fight was short, Walcott had no clinch, and had to fight at top speed to win. Cole was always on the aggressive and before Walcott laid him low had the champion bleeding from cuts on the face, and at one time Walcott was actually forced to break ground.

From the moment that time was called the men began to slug and beat each other. They fought like demons and in a few seconds both were bleeding freely.

In the first two rounds Cole did the greater part of the work and seemed to have Walcott worried. In the

third round the hard work began to show on Cole, and when the round was finished he was breathing hard. Walcott had the best of this round.

The fourth opened like a whirlwind. Walcott rushed Cole to the ropes and dealt a fierce left-hand uppercut on the jaw. Cole tried hard to defend himself, but Walcott a second later gave him a full right-hand swing on the point of the jaw and Cole went down and out. Billy Corcoran acted as referee.

Enclosed find \$2.50 for which send me your Art Album of Famous Athletes.
HERMANN SCHMIDT, Ricketts, Ia.

FOUGHT A DRAW.

Tommy Feltz and Chester Goodwin, of Chelsea, met for the second time in a month and before the Fall River (Mass.) A. A. on March 19, the distance being ten rounds. Feltz did the most work in the opening rounds, but many thought Goodwin rather more than evened up in the latter end of the contest, doing most of the landing and clean hitting. However, not enough difference showed to influence the opinion of Referee Stanton Abbott.

Two preliminaries were fought. The curtain raiser brought out Young Alphonso, the challenger champion bag puncher of the country, who had nothing on Charley Gagnon, the local 108-pound champion.

The semi-final of six rounds between Guy Ashley, a local middle-distance runner, and Tommy King, a clever 125-pound boy of the South End, was a smashing mill, with honors even.

A GREAT SALOON.

One of the show places in Boston is the \$50,000 saloon of Thomas Earley at 19 La Grange street. It is not only handsomely furnished, but it contains a most interesting collection of curios and photographs, many of which are unique. The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" is on sale at the place, and subscriptions to the GAZETTE are also received. Mr. Earley has on exhibition the handsome Theatrical and Athletic Art Albums which are given as premiums to subscribers. He is an able business man and is the inventor of an aluminum gas burner, which experts have pronounced to be one of the best burners ever put on the market.

JOHN CALLAHAN.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Prof. Jack Callahan, of Le Roy, N. Y., is a new comer as a mat artist and is open to meet all in the heavyweight class. Among a few of those defeated by him the past season were: Charles Rennerick, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Ed. Wilson, Baltimore, Md.; Larry Huber, Buffalo, N. Y.; Tom Riley, England; Frank Welsh, Chicago, Ill.; John Montgomery, Syracuse, N. Y.; and Frank Smith, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DAUNTLESS OARSMEN.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The men of the well-known Dauntless Rowing Club, of New York, who are shown on another page, are E. W. Stettig, E. H. Anderson, J. W. Trainer, R. H. Stettig, Fred W. Schaeffer, Gus Brusch, D. W. Daley, J. P. Instone, John Daley, E. Reinhold, A. T. Camacho and W. H. Pumphrey. Some of these men were of the eight-oared crew which, in the last Labor Day regatta,



TOPSY.

The Celebrated Boston Bull Terrier Owned by James McDowell of New York.

on the Harlem, not only won a sensational race, but made a new world's record, going the distance—one mile—in the fast time of 4:23 1/4.

As a senior crew the same men made a world's record senior sweep of 4:32. A month later they won another splendid victory at the Potomac regatta.

Few men know how to properly train and handle a dog. The "Police Gazette Pit Book" is an authority. 25 cents; this office.

CHAMPION JEFFRIES' and JIM CORBETT'S Records are in the Police Gazette Sporting Annual. 10c.



Photo by Sarony: New York.

ODETTE TYLER.

A WELL-KNOWN AND POPULAR ACTRESS WHO HAS BEEN VERY SUCCESSFUL ON THE STAGE.



Photo by White: New York.

HULDA BARRY.

SHE'S PROMINENT IN VAUDEVILLE, AND HER EXCEPTIONAL CLEVERNESS HAS NEVER BEEN QUESTIONED.



Photo by Milwaukee Art Novelty Co.

ROSE DARE.

SHE IS ONE OF THE MANY VIVACIOUS BEAUTIES PLAYING WITH IRWIN'S BIG BURLESQUE COMPANY.



Photo by Sarony: New York.

MATHILDE PREVILE.

HER FACE, SHAPELY FIGURE AND FINE VOICE MAKE HER A VALUABLE ADDITION TO COMIC OPERA.



Photo by J. B. Wilson: Chicago.

CHEVERAL.

A CLEVER TRICK VIOLINIST
IN VAUDEVILLE.



PRIVATE KLEE.

A POPULAR SOLDIER AT
FORT LOGAN, COL.



Photo by J. B. Wilson: Chicago.

SMITH O'BRIEN.

WELL-KNOWN IRISH VOCALIST IN HIS
PLAY "THE GAMEKEEPER."



Photo by Robinson: New York

KALMO.

CHARACTER CHANGE DANCER
WHO HAS MADE A HIT.



Photo by Sardi: Chicago

JIMMY POTTS.

A MINNEAPOLIS BOXER WHO HAS WON
NINETEEN BATTLES.



Photo by Suchy: Chicago

"KID" HERRICK.

HE IS A COMING FEATHERWEIGHT BOXER
OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.



DICK FITZPATRICK.

A 135-POUND FIGHTER WHO IS ON THE
LOOKOUT FOR A MATCH.



PAUL FALLER.

A PROSPEROUS RESTAURATEUR OF CANANDAIGUA, N. Y.,
AND BISMARCK, HIS HANDSOME ST. BERNARD.



JAMES A. NEALIS.

PROMINENT LIVERYMAN OF SCRANTON, PA., AND HIS FAMOUS
MENAGE HORSE JACK, WHICH HE TRAINED.

POOR RACE TRACK MAXIMS

—ONCE CONSIDERED INFALLIBLE—

THAT DON'T GO NOWADAYS

An Old Turfman Has Something to Say About the Ponies That Will Interest Sports.

THERE ARE SYSTEMS THAT WILL BEAT THE GAME.

Women Are Not Hard Losers, and a Lucky Man Can Roll a Two-Dollar Note Up Into a Small Fortune.

Listen to the words of wisdom which come from a man who has been following the turf for thirty-five years.

"Race track maxims don't go for mine any more," says he. "A first-class horse can run on any kind of track," is one of them. That's a dream. Some of the greatest horses in the history of the American turf couldn't walk in the mud much less run in it.

"Imp came pretty close to being as great a racehorse

and not merely on paper, either. And there are thousands of fellows who are playing these systems and beating them every year.

"But these fellows have got something else in their heads besides mayonnaise dressing. The systems are all right, but twenty-four out of every twenty-five chaps who play the systems are all wrong. They lack nerve, or balance, or both.

"Any old system is all right if it's adhered to and played consistently. The fellow who starts in to win \$10 a day on a system is liable to become a hog for money if he finds that his \$10-a-day system works all right for a couple of weeks running, and then he starts in to win \$100 a day on the same amount of capital as he got together to inaugurate the \$10-a-day win; and, of course, he gets on the crags.

"Occasionally a man who never visited a race track before in his life will fancy the name of a long shot and beat it purely by accident, and that's the way this maxim about the luck of beginners on the turf got going. But the great majority of people making their initial visits at race tracks get swatted such a whole plenty at the outset that they make up their minds on the ride in that they'll never risk another dollar on a horse race as long as they live.

"All women are hard losers' is another one of those pat-sounding things, but it is no more true than that all men are Magyars. There are women visitors at race tracks who will screech or else dab at the corners of their eyes with wadded handkerchiefs when they lose a dollar on a 150 to 1 shot, but these are the exception.

"You watch the women coming home from the tracks, those whose husbands have lost, say, and compare their conduct with that of their spouses. The men, as a rule, have a grouch that couldn't be dented with a battle axe, and spend their time biting their mustaches and talking about the stewards being in on deals to shred the public, while their women folk are laughing and chattering and trying to cheer them up.

"Because it is their husbands, and not themselves, who have lost, you say? Yes, but in such cases it is the women who have to stand the gaff, and therefore they have all the more reason for pouting and sulking if they happen to be built that way, for when the velvet goes out of the family through the race track gate the women folk are the first to feel the losses.

"For that matter, watch the conduct of women who visit the race tracks alone or in parties of their own sex and observe how gamely, as a rule, they take their losses. Do you ever see them swirling around the judges' stand, calling the judges robbers and daylight burglars? Not any. There are hard losers among women, just as there are hard losers among men, but the imbecile maxim that declares all women to be hard losers at the race track is the meanest and most unwarranted libel on the sex that I know of.

"Always play a stake horse against a selling plater," is a maxim so violently wrong that it could put the Standard Oil Company into the hands of a receiver inside of two racing seasons. The weight adjustments of a modern handicapper are capable of bringing a fiddler crab and a Bucephalus together.

"Never play jockeys," is another one that gets me on the raw. There are some jockeys on which I wouldn't bet a Clan-na-Gael bond, good when Ireland's an empire, but I'd like to have strung a one-hundred-dollar note along on all of Tod Sloan's mounts in this country five or six years ago, or even on Redfern's mounts on the tracks around here last year.

"And so on. 'Don't play two-year-old races, or any kind of maiden races,' the parrot-like repeaters of turf aphorisms tell you, and yet some of the biggest plungers on our turf make a specialty of playing two-year-old or maiden races, and no other kind. 'Don't take less than even money,' the maxim-mouthers shout, whereas some of the largest bank rolls built up on the American turf have been founded by men who particularly fancied such odds-on things as 1 to 2, 1 to 3 and 1 to 4 shots. 'Don't play more than one horse in a race,' is another one of the croaks, and yet I've seen so good a money bettor as Pittsburgh Phil put his dough on three horses in a race, playing them for different positions, and cash them all.

"I've only scraped the surface of the mine of turf maxims. But as to the million or so that I haven't mentioned, they'll all do—with the copper on."

GOOD SPORT IN OSHKOSH.

Some clever boxing took place at Oshkosh, Wis., on March 17, according to our correspondent, Fred Below. The show opened with a preliminary. "Kid" Karsy, of Chicago, knocked out "Kid" Lucca, of Chicago, in the seventh round, and Morris Rauch, of Chicago, fought eight rounds to a draw with James Kidwell, of Chicago. The main bout was between "Kid" Herman, of Chicago, and Tom Cody, of Chicago. Cody was substituted for Tommy Mowatt, the fighting conductor of

One of the best bag punches in the world is Belle Gordon. Her picture is one of the thirty-two in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1903. 10 cents.

Chicago, who received injuries while training for his fight with Herman. They fought eight fast and hard rounds to a draw. Ben Donnelly, of Chicago, was referee, and Tom Ryan, of Oshkosh, acted as master of ceremonies.

M'CLELLAND WINS FROM DALY.

Jack McClelland, of Pittsburg, and Andy Daly, of New England, met in a ten-round bout at McKee's Rocks near Pittsburg, Pa., on March 21. McClelland got the decision.

AMERICUS WINS AGAIN.

Gus Schoenlein (Americus), the crack welterweight wrestler, defeated Charles Seyter in ten minutes before a large audience at the Journalist Club's annual entertainment in Music Hall, Baltimore, Md., on March 20.

MURPHY'S HAND INJURED.

"Kid" Murphy, the New York bantamweight, who has met with considerable success in Boston, was opposed by Patsy McKenna at the Lenox Athletic Club, Boston, Mass., on March 20, and was forced to quit in the seventh round on account of an injury to his hand. The bout up to the time of its termination was fast. Neither having an advantage.

BLACK BILL WENT OUT.

Charley Stevenson, the Philadelphia boxer, met a recruit to the ranks of fistiana before the Ariel Athletic Club, Philadelphia, on March 20 by the name of Black Bill, who was never in it after the second round. In the fourth round Stevenson caught Bill with a terrific punch over his left optic, which began to close rapidly. When they came up for the fifth round Bill went after Stevenson and made matters warm until he received a right on the jaw which sent him down for the full count.

MULLINS AND CALLAHAN DRAW.

An athletic carnival was given at Pierce Hall, Portsmouth, N. H., on March 19 under the auspices of the Rivermouth A. C. The program embraced a boxing contest of ten rounds between Emergency Kelley and Young Schindler of Boston. This was a fast contest from start to finish, Kelley being given the decision.

Jerry Callahan and Joe Mullins, of Boston, gave a clever exhibition of boxing, which at the end of the sixth round was called a draw. They have been matched to meet again soon.

"Kid" Parker, of Boston, and Ed Gilligan, of Canada, gave a clean exhibition of wrestling, each man winning a fall.

FISHER THREW MATTHEWS.

George Fisher, wrestling instructor of the New Polo A. A., New York, defeated Tom Matthews, of the Mott Haven A. C., in quick time in their match at the New Polo A. A. recently. Fisher gained two falls in less than six minutes.

Fisher secured a half-nelson with a crotch hold and pinned Matthews' shoulders to the mat in 4:38.

After a rest of ten minutes the men again entered the ring. Fisher rushed at his opponent and threw him to the mat. First he tried a body hold, but Matthews wriggled out of it, only to be again caught in a half-nelson. This time Fisher turned him over. The time was 1:40.

COCKING IN INDIANA.

A big cocking main was pulled off at a well-known west side saloon in Alexandria, Ind., recently between local birds. But little money changed hands, and per-

and William Brown, of Wood's Gymnasium, have posed for the best series of wrestling pictures ever taken, and the book, when completed, will be one of the best works on the subject ever published.

PUGILISTIC NOTES.

"Curley" Supples bars no 135-pound boxer.

Frank Erne is said to be quietly getting himself in shape to re-enter the ring.

Harry Forbes and Frankie Neil have been matched to meet in Detroit April 22.

Billy Plimmer, the English bantam, is going to Johannesburg to open a boxing school.

Bobby Dobbs forced Harry Lewis, of England, to quit in six rounds in Liverpool recently.

Jabber Tom Carey, the New York boxer, who is Jack Munroe's sparring partner, wants to box George Gardiner.

Hughie McPadden and "Kid" Abel went six rounds before the Badger Athletic Club, at Milwaukee. The "Kid" got the worst of it, but there was no decision.

"Buck" Connelly, of Pittsburg, who backed McCaffrey against John L. Sullivan, and Peter Maher against Bob Fitzsimmons, is dying at his home of heart trouble.

Johnny Mack, manager of Danny Duane, has received an offer from the Coronation Club, of London, to match Duane against "Spike" Sullivan for a \$1,500 purse in the second week in June. He has accepted.

Paul Sweeney easily beat Bob Smith in the sixth round of a twenty-round bout before the Rlyer-view Club, of Lowell, Mass. The contestants in the preliminaries were "Kid" Brady, of Lowell, and Billy Jandreau, of Nashua, and Jimmy Duffy and Thomas Connolly, of Lowell.

At Lancaster, Pa., recently, Jack Butler stood before Jack O'Brien for six rounds, defying every clever attempt of the latter to put him out. Butler struck only half a dozen blows during the bout, refusing to fight, and contenting himself with guarding the danger spot on the jaw with both hands.

WRESTLING.

Johnny Hazlip is in Montreal meeting and beating all comers among the lightweights.

Tom Davies, the soldier wrestler, of Buffalo, is anxious to get on a match with "Butch" Saar and Charles Conkle.

Jake Miller, the Flying Dutchman, who has been winning so many contests of late, is eager to arrange a match with any light heavyweight in northern New York.

CHALLENGES.

Nick Padden, of 484 Third avenue, Brooklyn, issues a challenge to wrestle Young Roebor or to box Willie Schumacher.

Clark Burton, the manager of L. Smith, of Indianapolis, wants to match his man with Harry Lyons or Young Fitzsimmons.

Ray George, who claims the 100-pound boxing championship of New York, would like to meet "Kid" Murphy or Patsy McKenna.

W. S. Malarkey, of 32 Lyon street, Birmingham, N. Y., would like to make a match with any 105-pound boxer.

H. Brunkhorst, of 13 East Second street, Fond Du Lac, Wis., issues a challenge on behalf of his



JOSEPH ESLER.

A Bright Newsdealer who Sells Police Gazettes at Fifth and Hampshire Sts., St. Louis, Mo.

as ever stood on iron in this country. She could set a fast track on fire. But she floundered around in the mud like a tumble bug turned on its back.

"I call Advance Guard a great horse—as great a long-distance runner as Ben Holladay. But Advance Guard can't beat a steam-roller in the mud. You're not going to find a much grander colt than Hamburg in a search of our racing annals, and you'll recall the smothering that Bowling Brook gave him in the Morris Park mud.

"Never play steeplechase races—they're all fixed," is another one of those Poverty Dick phonies of the tracks. Dig up the figures and you'll find that in recent years a larger percentage of favorites in steeplechase races have won than favorites on the flat. The maxim maker pretends to know that no heavy better ever wagers his money on a steeplechase race. Ask the bookmakers about that. They will tell you that there's a certain class of plungers who never play anything else but the races over the jumps, and that these fellows usually get the money.

"You can't beat the ponies with a two-dollar note," is another of the aphorisms of the wisdom packers. That's another trance. I watched a St. Louis wharf rat run a forty-cent craps winning up to \$85,000 in ten days. If the maxim makers want modern instances, there's the City Hall boothblack who got into the Aqueduct bookies to the tune of \$40,000 a couple of springs ago, beginning with a case note.

"Whitey" Langdon had something like two bones when he set his campaign a-going a year or so ago, and if he hasn't \$100,000 this afternoon, he hasn't got the price of a brush off. Joe Yeager, who only recently bested the Hot Springs poolrooms to the tune of \$150,000 on a few days' play, had nothing but his health and a good strong pair of galluses a few years ago.

"There was an ex-waiter making book on the dead-line on the New York tracks last season who shoofyed a dollar's worth of dimes that he got as tips into \$80,000 at the Morris Park spring meeting last year. A chorus girl who started in by venturing half dollars with a chum of the same company on Tommy Burns' mounts last spring concluded to quit and bank her winnings at the wind-up of Saratoga, and she tucked away \$20,000 that I know of.

"This sort of thing isn't happening every day, of course, and for every racegoer who gets away with it there are ten thousand who get bumped; but it has happened and is still happening often enough to drive a spike into the track maxim that the ponies can't be beat with a two-dollar note.

"There never was a system yet that could beat 'em," is one more of the croaks that have been repeated so often as to be finally framed up into track maxims. That's still another hashish fantasy. There are a dozen perfectly practicable systems of beating them.



THE SUCCESS CAFE.

Billy Mullen's Place at Butte, Mont., which he Claims is the Smallest Restaurant in the World. He Challenges Anyone to Produce its Equal.

haps not over seventy-five sports witnessed the main. A week later a match was pulled off at the same place between North Baltimore (Ohio) and Bloomington (Ill.) birds for \$100 per fight, with \$500 on the odd or seventeenth battle.

BOTHNER'S WRESTLING BOOK.

George Bothner, the champion lightweight wrestler of the world, whose portrait appears in this issue, is writing a book on wrestling, to be published by Richard K. Fox. He and George Fisher, of the New Polo A. C.,

man Dell Chapin, champion wrestler of Wisconsin, to any man from 118 to 123 pounds.

Carl Pons, the wrestler, is anxious to make a match with Anders Anderson at once.

Michael Palurabo, of Bridgeport, Conn., challenges Charles Fredericks, of Bridgeport, to a mixed style wrestling match.

Everybody who owns a dog of any kind will be interested in the Police Gazette book on the subject. 25 cents.

GREATEST OF TEACHERS

—PROF. ATTILA, SANDOW'S TRAINER—

CONTINUES HIS LESSONS

Interested Pupils Who Read the "Police Gazette" Write Eulogistic Letters on the System.

ALL QUERIES WILL BE ANSWERED ON THIS PAGE.

You Can Not Only be Strong but Healthy if You Will Follow Faithfully the Instructions Here Laid Down.

By PROF. ATTILA.—Series No. 8.

So many letters have reached me during the past week that I am compelled to announce that I can answer none personally, but they will all be answered in this column as soon as possible.

In the first place, if you find the five-pound dumb-

bell practice go through the entire course. The dumb-bells weigh five pounds each.

C. G. Bowman, Augusta, Me.—The exercises should be done neither slow nor fast. If you will follow the series you will find a neck exercise shortly. If you have the time, you will find that half an hour in the morning and the same length of time in the evening is not too much.

Jerry Addeo, Brooklyn.—I know of no exercise that will do what you want, but if you will follow the series that is now being published, you will find yourself in much better condition.

Reader, New York.—We have a book on "Boxing, and How to Train," for twenty-five cents. The four-pound bells are not too light.

Clinton L. Souder, Burlington.—You will be cured of your insomnia if you continue my exercises.

Before you write to ask questions see if there are any questions answered above which do not fit your case.

If you are taking the exercises and they are doing you good, write and tell me so. I shall be glad to hear from you.

Both of the exercises this week are important, and both invariably show good results at short notice.

EXERCISE NO. 14.

Stand erect, with the arms hanging at the sides. Then raise and drop the shoulders, and do it fifteen or twenty times.

EXERCISE NO. 15.

Extend both arms forward about forty-five degrees, then swing them back and forth forcibly in front of the chest, keeping the elbows and wrists rigid. This I consider a particularly fine movement, and it is one that develops the pectoral muscles.

(The back will be the subject of next week's lessons. Don't miss it.)

If you will send the names of your friends who may be interested in physical culture, but who do not take the POLICE GAZETTE, sample copies will be mailed to them.

Your system is marvellous. I have gained five pounds by it. JOHN KEMPSHER, Madison, Wis.

I have been taking a high-priced mail system, but hereafter Attila and the POLICE GAZETTE are good enough for me.

GEO. S. JOHNSON, Passaic, N. J.

The POLICE GAZETTE is to be congratulated on its latest and best feature—physical culture. HENRY WYKOFF, Cairo, Ill.

I consider Attila's system marvellous. I have improved greatly after six weeks practice. WILLIAM G. MEYERS, Buckhead, Ga.

I am going to subscribe, so I will not miss a lesson. I want the paper for one year.

FRANK O'NEILL, Altoona, Pa.

Attila's physical culture lessons are the best things the POLICE GAZETTE has had for years. GEORGE L. WATSON.

A NEW SKATE RECORD.

Champion Quinn broke the world's record for high jumping on skates at the St. Nicholas Rink, New York city, recently, by clearing the bar at 4 feet 2½ inches. The old record was 4 feet 1 inch.

FOOTBALL IS FATAL, TOO.

Hugh Leighton, a student of Armour Institute in Chicago, died recently from a weak heart, the result of an injury received in a football game last October. If he had been a boxer the brutality of the game would have been denounced by the long-haired fellows who talk through their hats.

JOE WALCOTT FIGHTS AGAIN.

At Pittsburg, Pa., on March 9, Joe Walcott, the welterweight champion, was too much for Mike Donovan, the Rochester man. In the ten rounds fought

before the Allegheny Athletic Club, before 1,500 people, Walcott proved his superiority by chasing Donovan about the ring at will. The latter only saved himself from a knockout by clinging to the colored man in almost every round to avoid punishment.

Our Halftone Photos.

Justice George E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., claims the record for marrying couples. During his first year in office he joined 600 couples in the holy bonds of matrimony. The marrying squire has them all beat along the line. He has a matrimonial parlor which is a dream to look upon and which the many happy couples whom he has united in marriage will think and talk about in their old days. The elegant horseshoe and bell under which the solemn words are said was invented by the squire, and scores of couples have journeyed many miles to be united for life under this emblem of good luck and happiness.

Billy Mullen, of 10 E. Broadway, Butte, Mont., claims to own the smallest restaurant in the world. In the reproduction of the place are the familiar sports, Frank Hickman, Mr. Hawie, A. McMullen and C. Masterson, partaking of a bountiful breakfast as put up by the popular cook, Charles Crismor. The capacity of the place is four people and it is 4 feet by 1 foot, and has a stock of about \$50 on hand. It does a daily business of \$50 and is valued at \$1,000, but is not for sale. The door is never closed day or night, and the smiling face of Carl Masterson, the night cook, discloses the kind of hospitality you always receive at his hands.

John H. McIntosh is sporting editor of the Butte (Mont.) Inter-Mountain. Himself an expert boxer, wrestler and all-round athlete, McIntosh is considered the sporting authority of the northwestern country. Although only 24 years of age McIntosh has a long athletic record of which he might be justly proud. Records show that he is an old football player, having played back of the line on the University of Georgia team for four years. In 1899 he made the position of all-Southern full back. In 1900 he went West and in the fall of that year coached the team of the State School of Mines of Colorado. The next fall he coached the Cloud City Maroons, of Leadville, Col., and they were considered champions of the West. McIntosh holds the pole vault record of the University of Georgia, 9 feet 7½ inches; the Southern inter-collegiate record, 10 feet 3 inches; the record for New Mexico, 10 feet even; the Colorado State record, 10 feet 8 inches, and the record for Montana, 9 feet 6 inches. His record for the running long jump is 19 feet; for the 100-yard dash 10 3-5 seconds, and for the high jump 5 feet 4½ inches. Besides he is the champion amateur middleweight wrestler at catch-as-catch-can style for the State of Montana. It is said that he can put up above the head straight 125 pounds with either hand, can lift 1,000 pounds dead weight and can strike an 800-pound blow.

"MULL" BOWSER FIGHTS A DRAW.

"Mull" Bowser, of Natrona, and Mike Donovan, of Rochester, fought ten of the fastest rounds in Kenyon Hall, Allegheny, Pa., on March 17, that have been

CAN YOU LIFT?
WIN A MEDAL

Six "Police Gazette" Trophies Put Up For Amateur Athletes.

Here is a chance for some of the young men who have been interesting themselves in physical culture to win a medal.

It's very simple.

All you have to do is to send two cents for an entry blank, that is your only fee, and then try all or any of the events below you like.

A high record on one or two events may win a prize. Try, anyhow.

First Prize: Diamond medal, worth \$200
Second Prize: Solid gold medal, worth \$125
Third Prize: Solid gold medal, worth \$65
Fourth Prize: Solid gold medal, worth \$50
Fifth Prize: Solid silver medal, worth \$35
Sixth Prize: Bronze medal, worth \$25

Here are the events:

- No. 1 Putting up 25-pound dumb-bell greatest number of times with right hand.
- No. 2 Putting up 10-pound dumb-bell greatest number of times with right hand.
- No. 3 Putting up 5-pound dumb-bell greatest number of times with right hand.
- No. 4 Putting up 1-pound dumb-bell greatest number of times with right hand.
- No. 5 Lifting the heaviest weight with both hands.
- No. 6 Holding at arm's length the heaviest weight with right hand.
- No. 7 Stretched at full length on floor, putting up heaviest weight with both hands.
- No. 8 Standing jump.
- No. 9 Running jump.
- No. 10 Standing broad jump.
- No. 11 Running broad jump.
- No. 12 Raising to chin on horizontal bar greatest number of times.
- No. 13 100-yard run.
- No. 14 440-yard run.

Make your record in the town in which you live in the presence of three creditable witnesses. Have the results written in ink on a sheet of paper, to which you must attach the coupon you will find on page 2, have the witnesses sign it and then send it in to Mr. Richard K. Fox, "Police Gazette," Franklin Square, New York.

The high man in each event will be credited



PLATE No. 14.

bell is too heavy, begin on three-pound bells, and work them until you are able to handle the heavier ones.

Have a regular time for exercising every day, when possible, and it will not injure you to practice morning and night, but don't work until you are exhausted.

Be regular in your exercises and you will see a great improvement in a short time.

C. D. Hull, Newton, Mass.—There are no mail courses which are as perfect as my system.

Otto Vogel, Manitowoc, Wis.—You can start with three-pound bells and exercise moderately at first, lengthening the time as you get stronger.

George Winfield, Somerville, Mass.—See answer to Vogel.

Louis W. Wessel, Pittsburg, Pa.—Take the exercises whenever you can find it convenient, but neither one hour before nor one hour after eating.

Claude Eubank, Eastman, Ga.—If you will follow my lessons carefully you will find exercises that will develop every portion of your body. I call your special attention to exercise No. 13, published last week.

Harry Myers, Garden City, Kan.—Practice each lesson of the course every day, by all means.

F. A. Bradt, Johnstown, N. Y.—Every time you

Sporting men concede that the "Police Gazette Annual" is one of the best published. It is small, but it has all the records, is only ten cents and is handsomely illustrated with pictures of the champions.



PLATE No. 15.

seen in that vicinity for a long time. The men were in perfect condition and evenly matched. At the expiration of the ten rounds Referee "Yock" Henniger declared the bout a draw.

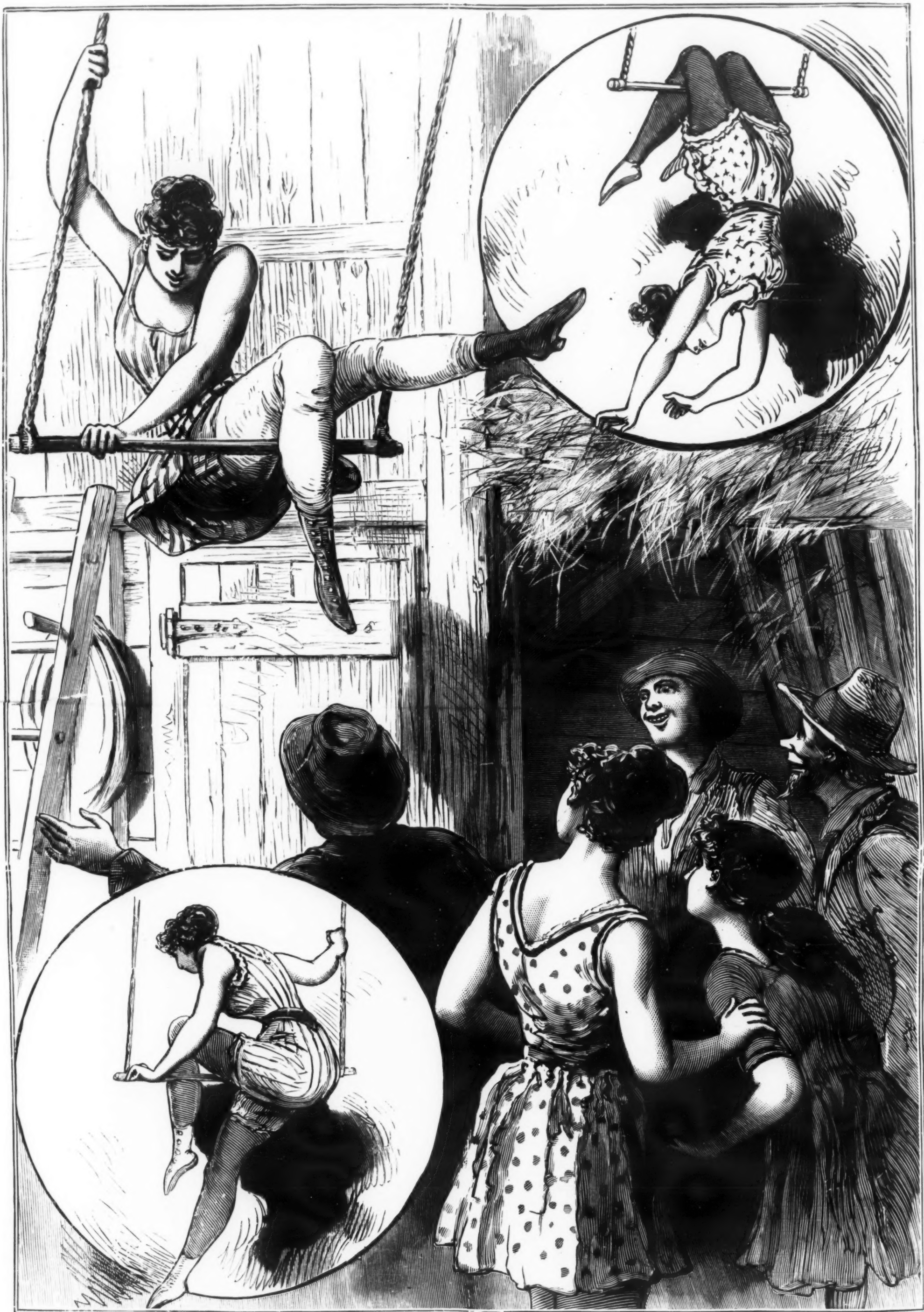
The most popular sport at the present time is wrestling, and the "Police Gazette" book on the subject tells you all about the holds and guards. Twenty-five cents.

with five points, the second man will get three points, and the third man two points.

At the conclusion of the contest the contestant having the greatest number of points to his credit will get the diamond championship trophy, the second will get the medal, and so on.

And, remember, you do not have to leave the city in which you live.

BOXING AND HOW TO TRAIN Should be in the Possession of Every Up-to-date Boxer in the Country



PRACTICING FOR THE CIRCUS.

AERIAL AND ACROBATIC ACTS FRESHENED UP IN QUEER OUT OF THE WAY PLACES AND TO ODD AND CURIOUS AUDIENCES.



BEAUTY AT THE THROTTLE.

A PAIR OF ADVENTURESOME YOUNG WOMEN OF CHEYENNE, WYO., BREAK THE MONOTONY OF A TRIP BY RUNNING THE ENGINE.

FITZ WANTS O'BRIEN

TO FIGHT HIM FOR THE MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP

AND \$5,000 SIDE BET

Hitch in the Arrangements which May Result in the Match Being Abandoned, Although Articles are Signed.

ONLY ONE BID FOR JEFFRIES-CORBETT FIGHT.

Vancouver B. C. Puts in an Offer of a \$25,000 Purse—Tommy Ryan in a Quandary—Jimmy Britt Censured by the Critics—Gossip.

A hitch in the arrangements for a battle between Bob Fitzsimmons and "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien has come from the source it was expected. O'Brien doesn't appear to be quite so enthusiastic about his chances of beating the "grand old man," and has begun to quibble about the details in a manner which suggests that if the match falls through it will be entirely his fault. Fitz, in the articles of agreement which he has signed, has named a \$5,000 side bet and insists that the battle take place in California. O'Brien asserts that he will make no such bet, and that he will not agree to fight in San Francisco, as Fitz wants, but that the bout must go to the club making the highest bid. In regard to the side bet O'Brien said that if he was going to make a heavy bet on the result, he would wait until a short time before the bout, when he was sure he could get 3 to 1 for his money. O'Brien's terms are that the bout be at 158 pounds, ring side, before the club offering the largest purse, to be divided seventy-five per cent. to the winner and twenty-five to the loser, and no side bet. "If Jack O'Brien and I fight the winner must take everything in sight in the way of financial returns," said Bob Fitzsimmons. "When O'Brien and I talked over the match I made a number of suggestions, to all of which O'Brien acquiesced without a murmur. I stated plainly that the winner should take all the receipts, and that each of us put a \$5,000 forfeit as an evidence of good faith, this money to go along with the purse to the winner of the match. It was also understood that the bout should take place in California, where I feel satisfied that there will be no interference. Now it appears that O'Brien does not want to risk his \$5,000 from what I learned in a conversation the other day with Manager Herrman, of the Fort Erie Club. My money is posted in New York, and I stand ready to live up to the articles of agreement, which I signed."

O'Brien explains his position in the following letter: "The reason I don't want to fight winner take all is in the event of an off night or an accident, which is

although their meeting to discuss the arrangements inspired a lot of public interest the clubs throughout the country have given no evidence of any great desire to have the privilege of holding the fight, and as a matter of fact only one of them, and that an obscure organization in Vancouver, B. C., has had the temerity to put in a bid of \$25,000. It has wired both pugilists the offer to fight in July. The manager of the club says he has the assurance of the civil officials that a limited round bout will be allowed in that city. Although the offer is bona fide, the chances are that the fighters will not pay any attention to it unless the club deposits a certified check for \$5,000 as a guarantee that it will hold the contest on the date selected. It is thought that the matchmakers of clubs are waiting until the last moment before they will decide to offer the fighters the purse of \$25,000 they want.

Fitz has the laugh on the middleweight gang and is enjoying the discomfiture of Tommy Ryan, whose bluff he called so summarily a few weeks ago. Talking about the matter the other day, he said:

"I was going my way and attending to my own business after having lost my fight with Jeffries last July, but the middleweight fighters thought I was an easy thing, and they wanted to meet me in the ring and show the public how easy it was for them to put me out of business. First Tommy Ryan challenged me, and said that he would be willing to let me weigh in at 160 pounds in order to tempt me into the ring. On the day that Jeffries and Corbett arranged their match I announced that I was ready to fight Ryan at the middleweight limit, 158 pounds, at the ring side, or that weight, say, a half an hour before we got into the ring. Ryan, as soon as I accepted his proposition, flunked out of the meeting. Now when O'Brien is talking of meeting me Ryan comes along and says he will meet me at 154 pounds. This is the middleweight limit, London prize ring rules with bare knuckles. The middleweight limit, Queensberry rules, is 158 pounds, and at this weight I am ready to do business, but the winner must take all. When I won the middleweight championship from Jack Dempsey in New Orleans we fought winner take all, and this is the style that will have to govern my match with O'Brien or anyone else that I meet for the middleweight championship."

I agree with Fitz in everything but his contention that different weights apply to contests fought under London prize ring rules and Marquis of Queensberry. One hundred and fifty-four pounds has always been the recognized limit for middleweights, allowing the two-pound give-and-take clause, weight at the ring side.

Jimmy Britt, the little Californian, who took Frank Erne's measure, and looks to be a contender for lightweight championship honors, is being pretty severely censured by the Western fight critics for his foul style of fighting. He lost a decision to Jack O'Keefe, of Chicago, in Portland, Ore., a few weeks ago, and this furnished an occasion for criticizing him in a way that must be annoying to the amateur. Britt intimated that he was robbed of the fight, but this was said in the heat of the moment, when he was naturally thoroughly disappointed and chagrined over the outcome of the match. It is safe to say, however, that those who are acquainted with Mr. Grant are satisfied that his decisions will be as near right as any man can make them. It has been the opinion of the writer and so expressed, that Britt is the superior of the Chicago man, and that the foul was an unintentional one, but nevertheless a foul.

An experienced fighter who saw the match and who had no interests on either side, stated that the blow was foul and added: "A man who uses the uppercut that Britt used is very apt to foul, although not intentionally."

As may be seen by Britt's picture, which appeared in a POLICE GAZETTE supplement last week, he has adopted a pose in fighting very similar to "Jeffries' crouch," as it is called, and several critics who have seen the last fight contend that his body fighting looks foul whether he actually delivers his blows unfairly or not.

Memories of former heroes of the fistie arena were awakened in me the other day when I received the following letter:

BROOKLYN, March 22, 1903.

DEAR SIR—Will you please state for me that I accept "Kid" Everett's challenge to fight at 118 pounds for any number of rounds for a side bet or before the club offering the largest purse. All Everett has to do is to name a date when and where to meet him and I shall be on hand to talk business with him. I hope you can spare the space in your valuable paper and oblige yours truly,

EUGENE HORNBACHER.

Care Frank F. Sabatini, 7 Moffat St., Brooklyn. Fifteen years ago the sturdy little Dutchman whose name is appended to the above letter was a conspicuous exponent of the fistie art. He was contemporaneous with Cal McCarthy, Tommy Danforth, Tommy Warren and George Dixon, a lively quartette of fighters who were then struggling for mastery in the featherweight division. Hornbacher was looked upon as the trial horse and a very good one he was. He fought a lot of splendid fights but belonged to that class of unfortunate men who never seem to be quite good enough for the men they fight. Hornbacher's record was a long and meritorious one and he possessed all the qualifications

of a first class pugilist. He dropped out of the game when the crop of present day heroes began to appear, and although he made spasmodic efforts to regain his prestige was never quite able to do so.

Many expressions of regret were heard on all sides the other day when it was learned that "Buck Cornelius" (Michael J. Connelly) was dying at his home in Pittsburgh of fatty degeneration of the heart. He was once one of the best known sporting men in the world. It was he who matched Dominick McCaffrey against John L. Sullivan and he lost a fortune. He also matched Peter Maher against Bob Fitzsimmons and lost a barrel of money in that fight across the Rio Grande when Bob knocked out the "champion of Ireland."

I have every reason to remember with grateful appreciation many evidences of Buck's friendship. He was always a fair minded, genial fellow, ready to go to any extreme to oblige his friends and was loyal to those who befriended him. His pugilistic enterprises were never successful in a pecuniary sense, but he loved the game and was satisfied to lose to gratify his weakness for seeing a good fight. His belief in Peter Maher was almost idolatrous. Despite the latter's defeats he always backed him with a persistency worthy of a better cause, and until he was beaten by Fitzsimmons was earnest in his belief that he would some day be a champion. Maher, however, hardly repaid this devotion in the manner he should, and his ingratitude was one of Buck's chief disappointments.

Everything possible is being done to keep Gus Ruhlin in the first flight of championship eligibles, but his recent performances in the ring were of such an unsatisfactory character that the public has ceased to consider him seriously, and the likelihood is that he will pass into oblivion shortly, leaving behind a trail of disappointments. His manager, however, is determined not to let this happen without a struggle, and has issued a general challenge to all the big fellows, giving his reason for so doing, as follows:

"Gus Ruhlin, in spite of his record as a consistent and honest fighter, has been unable to secure matches, and rather than have him retire from the ring I have decided to issue another challenge in his behalf. Ruhlin is ready and has always been willing to meet any heavyweight in the world, provided he is a white man. We are prepared to bet from \$1 to \$5,000 on the side and fight before any club offering the best inducements."

"Ruhlin, in his last fight in Philadelphia, showed that he still has the punch. He knocked Mexican Pete Everett out, and the latter did not quit, as reported. The trick was done with a left to the nose and a right on the jaw."

"Ruhlin wants to box either Fitzsimmons, Jack Munroe, Corbett, Jeffries, McCoy or Tom Sharkey. We wish to call the latter's recent bluffs that Ruhlin is afraid to fight him. Gus is not afraid of any man, and no one knows this better than Sharkey."

SAM AUSTIN.

MALONE WHIPS BARNARD.

Barney Malone and Alf Barnard fought in February, at Johannesburg, for the lightweight championship of South Africa, and went twenty rounds, Malone winning on points. He was challenged by James Walker, but announced that he had fought his last battle.

CARMON, Manitoba, March 14, 1903.

Mr. Richard K. Fox—Dear Sir: Enclosed please find postoffice money order for \$2.50, for which forward me your Theatrical Art Album. Yours, ISAAC E. LOWEN.

TIPMAN AND CALLAHAN FIGHT.

Tim Callahan met Joe Tipman, of Baltimore, before the National A. C., Philadelphia, March 21, and after six lively rounds, if there had been a decision, Tipman would have been declared the winner.

The boy from the Monumental City held his own until the fifth round, when he concluded to set the pace and force matters, and in an exchange Tim slipped to his knees, a moment later he went half way through the ropes from a half punch and shove. He came back with a stiff right to the face and the boys were hard at it at the end of the round.

Callahan made an effort to force matters in the last round, but found Tipman willing to meet that sort of game. Callahan's judgment was poor and many of his punches went astray. Tim complained that Tipman was using his elbows and the referee cautioned the Monumental City lad, who then went after Callahan, and had him in pretty poor shape before the bell came. Callahan was bewildered, and sent both hands out to land wherever they could. Tipman worked a left jolt, when the pair got close enough to permit the use of the punch, and he had Tim feeling rather uneasy at the finish.

In the preliminaries Billy Willis, of Southwark, and Eddie McAvoy met. The former had the best of the bout. Jem Mace went six fast rounds with Lew Ryall with honors equally divided. The latter started off in a whirlwind fashion as if he intended to dispose of Mace in short order. He worked rapidly and kept to the body, but Mace took a liking to this kind of a game and sent back as good as he received.

The semi-windup between Jack O'Neil and Johnny Woolem, was somewhat of a surprise, as the two boys met on three different occasions and were unable to do anything with one another. O'Neil scored a clean knockout in the third round, after one of the best bouts that has ever been witnessed in that city.

MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS.

Jockey Boland, the Port Huron rider, who was a star two years ago, is again riding in form.

Manager Arthur Irwin has signed Shortstop Frank McQuade, of Manhattan College, for his Rochester team.

A professional bag punching contest will be held at the New Polo A. A., New York city, on April 17. It is open to everybody.

Bill Hanlon, formerly utility first baseman of the Los Angeles baseball club, has practically signed to play first base this season for the Chicago National League Club.

In walking contest from London to Brighton, a distance of 52½ miles recently, J. Butler, an amateur, won by two miles in 8 hours, 43 minutes and 16 seconds, which is a record for the distance.

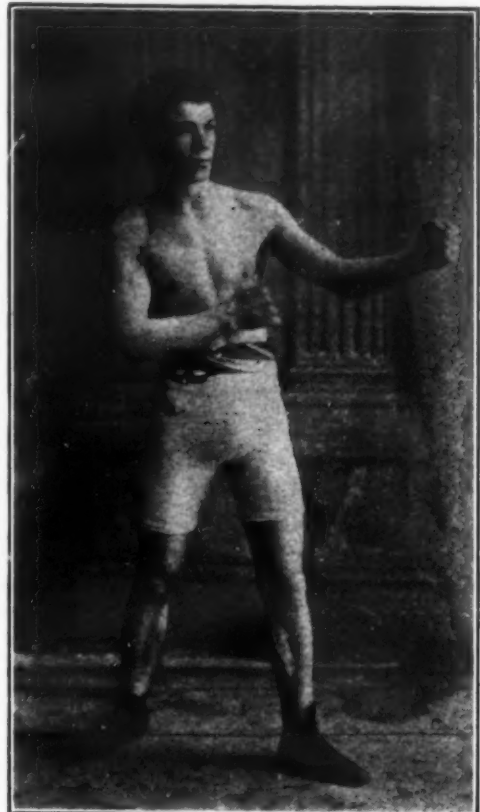
All sporting records will be found in the "Police Gazette Annual" for 1903, as well as thirty-two half-tone illustrations. 10 cents.

DAVE SULLIVAN AND HIS FIGHTS

Little Irishman Who Has Been a Menace to Champions.

BY SAM C. AUSTIN.—No. 11.

In the group of aspirants for featherweight championship honors there is no one better entitled to consideration than Dave Sullivan, the little "Fighting Irishman," as he is usually called. When Dave first aspired to public notice it was in the nature of a reflection of his big brother "Spike," whose deeds in the ring have won him fame in all English speaking countries on the globe. Soon, however, Dave himself became a



DAVE SULLIVAN.

personage of considerable prominence in the fistie world, and he soon began to eclipse his brother in ring knowledge and pugilistic attainments.

Dave Sullivan is one of the few prominent fighters now before the public who can claim the distinction of being born in Ireland. The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," which contains a record of all his public fights, gives his birthplace as Cork, and the date of his birth May 10, 1877. He began his ring career at the age of seventeen, and his first fight with Frank Coffee resulted in a knockout. After a few minor fights, which all resulted in his favor, he began to attract attention, and under "Happy Jack" Smith's tuition he developed into a speedy and clever bantamweight. He was a constant attendant upon his brother in preparing the latter for his fights, and in the capacity of sparring partner acquired considerable proficiency as a boxer. In 1896 Dave began to show some of the form which later made him an eligible candidate for premier honors. He won many fights against some of the best lads of that time, and had draws with many others, but never sustained a defeat. He broke even with Austin Rice, Jack Ward, and last but not least with Casper Leon, the "Little Dago," who later became the recognized bantam champion. He beat Jimmy Rose and Maxey Haugh, and knocked out Patsy Haley on two different occasions. He tried to get on a match with Jimmy Barry, who was then the recognized holder of the 115-pound title, but the latter refused to meet him.

Just about this time "Spike" went over to England to fight Jimmy Curran for the English championship and Dave went along, too, just as trainer and companion, but incidentally for the avowed purpose of fighting "Pedlar" Palmer, the great English bantamweight champion. Backed up by the consciousness of having escaped defeat at the hands of Yankee rivals, Dave jumped at a chance to fight Palmer before the National Sporting Club. There is no gainsaying the fact that the little Irishman rendered a very good account of himself in the twenty-round battle, and many eyewitnesses of the affair claim that the decision should have been a draw, but the referee appeared prejudiced in favor of the Briton and awarded him the honors. Dave took his defeat badly and tried again and again to force Palmer into another fight, but the latter had tasted the little Mick's quality and declined the job. Sullivan had the best of the argument, and, while Palmer was censured for his unsportsmanlike conduct in refusing to fight again, Dave came back to America with flying colors and a determination to win the 115-pound championship title then held by Sammy Kelly. They fought and Sullivan's victory over the clever West Sider is a matter of record. Then he aspired to win the featherweight title held by George Dixon, and it is a disputed question whether he would or would not have reached the goal of his ambition but for a display of nasty temper which always manifests itself when he is fighting, but on the occasion of his battle with Dixon it made him so ungovernable that he committed a foul which was palpably unfair and caused him to be disqualified and ordered out of the ring.

Undaunted, however, he resumed his fighting career and beat all the good men with the exceptions of "Kid" Broad, who got a decision over him in twenty-five rounds, and Oscar Gardner, who put him out. It is a matter of record, however, that in subsequent fights he defeated both these men in a decisive manner. He fought Terry McGovern and came nearer to defeating him than any other pugilist has ever done, with the exception of Young Corbett, who accomplished Terry's downfall.

The next article in this series will have for its subject Kid Carter.



PROF. WM. PARKER.

He has Retired from the Ring to Become an Athletic Instructor in San Francisco.

likely to happen to any of us, in which case the loser's end, say twenty-five per cent, would come in very handy for trainers' expenses.

"No one ever asked such concessions from him, nor did I ever think of going after the middleweight championship until Fitzsimmons made the assertion that he could put me out in four rounds."

"Fitzsimmons' idea of fighting for a side bet is altogether unreasonable."

Several weeks have elapsed since Jeffries and Corbett entered into an agreement to fight and

There would be no arguments over card games if the players had "Hoyle's Book." Price, 25 cents; this office.

LIVE SPORTS by the Hundred are on Our Subscription Books—Are You Among Them? \$1.00 13 weeks

OUR INQUIRY DEPARTMENT

IN WHICH ARE ANSWERED

MANY INTRICATE QUESTIONS

Everything Appertaining to Pugilism, Athletics, Yachting, Racing, Trotting, Baseball and Cards.

DON'T HESITATE TO ASK US ABOUT ANYTHING.

Our Sources of Information Are Accurate and Our Decisions Settle Many Wagers for Our Readers.

M. R., St. Louis, Mo.—Join a class of some boxing school in your city.

J. F. M., Conemaugh.—Did Corbett knock Jeffries down in their fight?.....No.

J. D. H., Hampton, Va.—Give me the age of Bob Fitzsimmons?.....About forty.

H. L., Hazelhurst, Pa.—Tell me the height of Frank James?.....About 5 feet 10½ inches.

G. D., Pine Bluff, Ark.—Is there a premium on a ten-dollar gold coin dated 1839?.....Not that we know of.

W. A. D., East Liverpool, O.—The POLICE GAZETTE publishes and sells many of the books you ask about.

N. L., Elmira, N. Y.—Where did Jim Jeffries and Tom Sharkey fight the last time they met?.....At Coney Island.

J. P. V., Washington, D. C.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?.....Sullivan never was the world's champion.

E. E. S., New York.—If an Italian was born in the other country, and came to this country when he was twelve years of age, and remained here the rest of his life, and was married here, could his son become president of the United States? If he could become president would his religion go against him?.....1. Certainly. 2. No.

J. H. L., Milwaukee.—What was Jack Dempsey's right name?.....Kelly.

M. J. V., Brooklyn.—Send twenty-five cents for "Police Gazette Card Player."

T. A., Albany, N. Y.—Was Young Giff a lightweight or middleweight?.....Lightweight.

O. H. G., Jr., Sanford, Fla.—What is Prof Attila's address?.....Address care POLICE GAZETTE office.

A. W. G., Fort Riley, Kan.—What is the highest diving record of the world?.....About seventy-five feet.

J. M. R., Meadows, N. H.—Where can I buy a treadmill to train a dog?.....They are usually home made.

T. E., Bath, Me.—Euchre, playing four handed partners; if a player orders his partner up does he have to play it alone?.....Yes.

F. C., Houston, Tex.—Casino; provided there is a tray on the board A bets that he can take an ace from his hand and build four and then with the same four which he has in his hand build eight; B bets that he cannot do so?.....He cannot do so.

L. A. C., Paterson, N. J.—C says John L. Sullivan was champion of the world before he fought Corbett; F says he was not?.....F is right. He never was champion of the world.

J. W. R., Silver Springs, N. Y. A bets B that the middleweight limit is 154 pounds; B bets it is 158 pounds?.....154 is the middleweight limit.

Mrs. S. J. S., Barnesboro, Pa.—Does the Illinois-Colorado Oil, Gas and Coal Company do any business in Colorado?.....Have no knowledge of such a concern.

E. A. C., Detroit, Mich.—Who threw Bech Olsen? Who is the world's champion wrestler?.....1. Ernest Roeber claims to have done it in Denmark. 2. Nobody.

H. G. H., New York.—I would like to know if "Kid" Broad ever knocked out or won a decision over Young Corbett?.....Yes. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," 10 cents.

M. H., Kalamazoo, Mich.—A bet B that the New York Central railroad track and depot at 110th street was not elevated and that both were on the surface road bed?.....Road bed is elevated at 110th street.

A. J. W., —What was the greatest weight Sandow ever lifted? And also what Louis Cyr's greatest lift was?.....1. Many of Sandow's lifts were exaggerated. 2. Cyr lifted eighteen men on a platform, aggregate weight 4300 pounds, on his back.

W. H. W., Kiowa, Kan.—Was Tommy Ryan ever knocked out?.....Yes, by "Kid" McCoy, at Maspeth, L. I., in 1896. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," 10 cents. Contains all pugilist records.

B. C. J., Portland, Ore.—Draw poker; Jack-pot; can I break pair of openers before the draw? If so, must I show them?.....You can break openers by declaring it.

M. K., Sistersville, W. Va.—How long have the White Hats been in existence?.....About three years. Send your photograph for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE.

W. N., Lakewood, N. J.—Poker game; A bets; B calls; A shows a pair of kings; can B put his hand in the deck and give up pot without showing his hand if A insists upon it?.....Yes.

F. W., Meriden, Conn.—Setback; A has three to go; B has one to go; A offers B three; B takes three; A pitches trump and makes high, low, game; B makes Jack; who wins?.....B wins.

H. L., Hazleton.—Pitch; fifteen points out; E and S having fourteen, and I having thirteen; E bids I three, putting him out; E has low, Jack and game; S has high; who wins?.....E is stuck.

M. C., Milwaukee, Wis.—Where is "Kid" Lavigne at the present time. Who is the strongest man in the world? What is the middleweight limit?.....1. In England. 2. Louis Cyr. 3. 154 pounds.

M. L., New York.—Inform me whether it was Blanche Bates or Blanche Walsh who played the leading part in Zangwell's "Children of the Ghetto" some years ago at the Herald Square Theatre?.....Blanche Bates.

Poker, St. Louis, Mo.—Poker; Jack-pot; it is opened; they all drop out but two of us; the one who opened the Jack-pot draws three cards; the other draws

four; he bets, the other calls him; he has three queens, but has six cards; the other has a pair of aces; who wins? Poker; the ending of the game two play a Jack-pot for the remaining chips; it is opened; the opener draws two cards; the other, having laid his hand in

the center of the table, but finding that the opener draws two cards, picks up his hand from the table, keeps three cards and draws two, and makes a straight; the opener has three kings; is his hand dead, that holds the straight, or does he win?.....1. Aces win. Other is dead hand. 2. Straight wins.

J. B. M., Milwaukee, Wis.—Inform me if Eddie Santry ever held the featherweight championship title?.....He was so recognized after he beat Jordan, who defeated Dixon, but he was in turn beaten by McGovern.

C. N., Detroit.—Was John L. Sullivan ever knocked down by anybody but Charley Mitchell? What is Sullivan's age?.....1. You are in error about Sayers. 2. Yes, by an amateur in an exhibition bout. 3. Forty-four-fifty-five.

Reader, New York.—What is better, wearing suspenders or a belt? Let me know if in Prof. Attila's lessons must be used five-pound dumbbells or four-pound?.....1. A belt affords more freedom to the body. 2. Five pounds.

W. J. T., Syracuse, N. Y.—Six-handed game of draw poker; all Jack-pots; the dealer by mistake gives one of the players six cards; I claim the whole deal is foul?.....If player looks at his hand it is a dead hand. If not, it is a misdeal.

E. H. N., Tonawanda, N. Y.—A bets that a royal flush consists of ace, king, queen, Jack and ten of hearts; B bets spades, clubs or diamonds are equal to hearts? A bets that if a prizefighter's glove comes off in the middle of a round he has to continue fighting until the round is out; B bets that the referee stops the round and waves them to their corner and the glove put on and then continue fighting?.....1. All suits are of equal value. 2. B is right.

P. F. C., Baltimore.—Was Peter Jackson in good condition at the time he fought James J. Corbett sixty-one rounds to a draw?.....No, he had shortly before fell out of a carriage and injured his leg.

M. O'M., E. Liverpool, O.—A bets B that Corbett beats McGovern and the referee's decision is a draw; who wins?.....A loses.

J. S. C., Holyoke, Mass.—What are the measurements of Terry McGovern and Joe Gans?.....They have not been taken recently.

F. M. E., Louisville, Ky.—Can a man under any circumstances or at any time play a hand with four cards in a game of draw poker?.....No.

C. F. G., Kokomo, Ind.—Can you tell me address of A. B. Stanton, who was at Ulster, Pa., in January, 1902?.....Do not know. Perhaps some one of our readers can tell?

D. G., Massillon, O.—About Steve Brodie, the bridge jumper. D. G. bet that he never jumped off of the Brooklyn bridge; S. H. bet he did. Who wins?.....It is generally believed that he did not.

C. A. W., Catasauqua, Pa.—Which is supposed to be the mother of a chicken, the one that laid the egg or the one that hatched the egg?.....Both are mothers. One gave birth; other is the foster mother.

J. Z., Galetimore.—A bets that John L. Sullivan fought the majority of his battles in over a twenty-foot ring; B bets that he fought the majority of his battles in less than a twenty-foot ring. Who wins?.....Fought most of his fights in small rings.

J. A. K., Butler, Pa.—A bets B \$100 to \$50 that Jeffries wins the fight with Corbett. Now the following is what I want decision on: C, an uninterested party, bets A \$10 even that A loses in case of a draw. Understand now the bet was written down and both A and B signed the paper. C claims according to the written bet it will be necessary for Jeffries to get decision in order for A to win bet made with B?.....C is right. Jeff would have to get the decision for A to win.

H. S. Ricketts, Ia.—Is there any other paper in the country that gives news of the prize ring, etc., alone, besides the GAZETTE? Give me the name of

the champion wrestler of the world? When are Jeffries and Corbett going to fight?.....1. No. 2. Tom Jenkins. 3. In August.

J. B. B., New Orleans, La.—Could you give me any information of where I could secure a book or paper treating on how to preserve dressed poultry in cold storage?.....None published. It is a profession which has to be learned.

J. S. L., Red Bank, N. J.—L and J are playing high, low, Jack and game on pool table; the game is twenty points; each have made eighteen points, leaving two to go; L plays and makes game and Jack and claims out; J disputes the claim, saying that he can yet win by securing high and low; the rule governing the game on pool table was shown to J, but he refused to accept that as a decision, and both then agreed to leave it to the POLICE GAZETTE.....L wins.

\$1.00 pays for a 13 weeks subscription to POLICE GAZETTE and you get a Boxing Book FREE.

MIKE WARD WHIPS HENRY FAGIN.

At Detroit, on March 13, Mike Ward, the lightweight champion of Canada, was given the decision over Henry Fagin, of Chicago, at the end of the tenth round at Light Guard Armory.

TOD SLOAN A CRACK SHOT.

In the pigeon shooting at Monte Carlo recently Tod Sloan, the American Jockey, won the Grand Prix de Littoral, receiving \$1,197 and a gold medal. Five other contestants tied for second place.

NOT ENOUGH COIN FOR FORBES.

At Pittsburg, Pa., on March 16, Harry Forbes, of Chicago, bantamweight champion, was to have boxed ten rounds with Paddy Nee, a local fighter. The small attendance disgusted Forbes, and he mounted the stage and said he would not fight before a lot of "bums."

WALSH WAS OUTCLASSED.

Andy Walsh, of Brooklyn, was decisively defeated by Jack (Twin) Sullivan, of Cambridge, at the Criterion Club, Boston, on March 17. The New Yorker was game as a chicken and never flinched though given a terrific beating. He stayed to the end but did not have one chance in fifty for the verdict.

NEW YORK MURPHYS WINNERS.

At Boston, on March 13, Hugh Murphy, of New York, was awarded the decision over Billy Ryan, of South Boston, at the end of the tenth round of their battle at the Lenox A. C. The New Yorker was easily the local boy's superior.

"Kid" Murphy, of New York, showed what a corker he really is by defeating Young James in one short round in a preliminary.

HERRERA PUTS CLIFFORD AWAY.

Aurelia Herrera, the Bakersfield boxer who at one time was thought to have a right to dispute the holding of the featherweight championship with Terry McGovern, knocked out Jack Clifford, at Butte, Mont., on March 17.

The end came in the ninth round. Up to the moment the knockout blow landed the fight was very even. Herrera did all the aggressive work, but Clifford's brilliant blocking and countering more than offset the Bakersfield boy's leading.

YANGER WINS FROM ABEL.

At Kansas City, Mo., on March 17, Benny Yanger was awarded the decision over "Kid" Abel at the end of their ten-round battle. The fight was one of the hardest ever seen in that city and Abel put up such a grand contest that many of the spectators thought him well entitled to a draw.

The last three rounds were so hot that the spectators forgot to even sit down between rounds. It was a case of slug on both sides. Yanger walloped Abel and Abel returned the compliment at every opportunity.

STONE WHIPS BURKE EASILY.

Jimmy Stone, the clever 115-pound boxer of the Avonia Athletic Club, of New York, met Pete Burke, of Brooklyn, the hard-hitting featherweight, in a fifteen-round bout before the Pequod Athletic Club, Scranton, Pa., March 16, and was awarded the decision at the conclusion of the contest. Burke was no match for Stone, who out-fought and outpointed him through out.

To Bartenders.—When you send in a recipe for a new drink send your photo with it, if you have one.

Noted Counterfeit Game Cock Owned and Bred by Al. C. Ziegler, York, Pa.

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teen-round bout before the Pequod Athletic Club, Scranton, Pa., March 16, and was awarded the decision at the conclusion of the contest. Burke was no match for Stone, who out-fought and outpointed him through out.

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Noted Counterfeit Game Cock Owned and Bred by Al. C. Ziegler, York, Pa.



Photo by Duseau & Thomson: Butte, Mont.

JOHN H. MCINTOSH.

He is the Popular and Energetic Sporting Editor of the Butte, Mont., "Inter-Mountain."

dent of the United States? If he could become president would his religion go against him?.....1. Certainly. 2. No.

J. N. S., Evansville, Ind.—Did Sharkey and Jeffries ever fight a twenty-five-round draw?.....No, Jeffries received the decision.

Subscriber, Rawlins, Wyo.—Has the Irish nation, at the present time, a language of their own?.....Gaelic is the national language of Ireland.

M. L. R., Savannah, Ga.—What is the best method of exercise for strengthening the grip?.....Purchase a grip machine at any sporting goods store.

H. J. G., Haydenville, Mass.—In a game of pitch, both of us 8; I bid 2 and make them; other man makes high, game. Who goes out?.....You win.

M. H., Brooklyn.—Seven-up; A and B both need one point to go out; A, the dealer, turns up Jack and claims out; does Jack count in this case?.....Jack counts.

J. J. J., New York.—Where was Jack Dempsey's benefit held in New York, and who did he box with at the same?.....Which benefit do you refer to? He had several.

J. M., Halifax, N. S.—Give me a table of the weights governing the different classes of pugilists, and also state if the limits of weight are the same in Canada and England as in the United States?.....1. 115, 122, 133, 154 and over. 2. Yes.

B. S., Trenton, N. J.—Poker; A deals; B sets next to dealer; A deals five cards around; deals to B sixth card, but gets it back before B gets his hand on it to look at it; B has looked at his five other cards; is this a misdeal or not?.....Misdeal.

Reader, New York.—R bets O that the last fight between Jeffries and Ruhlin was a fluke; A bets that it was not? A bets B that when Young Corbett beat Terry McGovern, Terry did not lose the featherweight championship because they did not fight in the featherweight class?.....1. It was not. 2. He did not.

YOUNG CORBETT'S and TERRY McGOVERN'S Records are in the Police Gazette Sporting Annual. 10c.



A GREAT BIRD.

Noted Counterfeit Game Cock Owned and Bred by Al. C. Ziegler, York, Pa.

teen-round bout before the Pequod Athletic Club, Scranton, Pa., March 16, and was awarded the decision at the conclusion of the contest. Burke was no match for Stone, who out-fought and outpointed him through out.

To Bartenders.—When you send in a recipe for a new drink send your photo with it, if you have one.



Photo by Schluter: Magdeburg.

HEINRICH EBERLE.
NOTED GERMAN HEAVYWEIGHT WHO
CHALLENGES ALL AMERICANS.



Photo by Brooks: LeRoy N. Y.

JOHN CALLAHAN.
A CRACK WRESTLER OF LEROY, N. Y., WHO
IS ANXIOUS FOR A MATCH.



Photo by Hurwitz: New York

BONEY SPORT.
A FIGHTER OWNED BY E. SCHWARTZ, OF
222 TWENTY-THIRD ST., NEW YORK.



Photo by Betz: Baltimore

HARVEY PARKER.
FAMOUS WRESTLER WHO IS KNOWN
AS THE LITTLE DEMON.

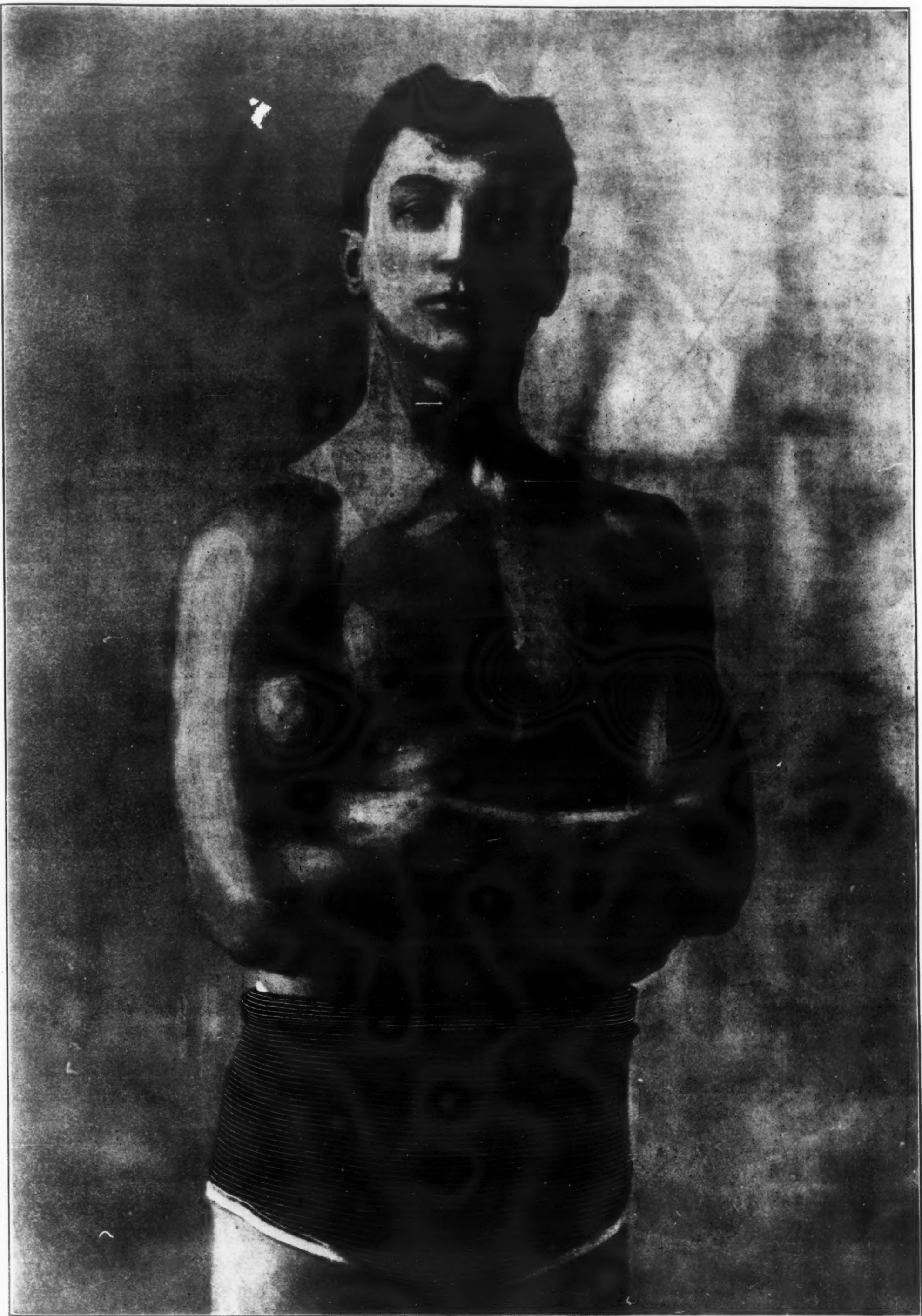


SPIDER ED SIMPSON.
HE IS CONDUCTING A GYMNASIUM
AT WARSAW, N. Y.



Photo by Patch: New York.

EXPERTS AT THE OARS.
SOME OF THE FAMOUS OARSMEN OF THE DAUNTLESS CLUB, NEW YORK, WHO HAVE
WON MANY SIGNAL VICTORIES ON THE WATER.



GEORGE BOTHNER.

THE CHAMPION LIGHTWEIGHT WRESTLER OF THE WORLD WHO HAS PUZZLED
MANY OF THE BEST MEN IN THE HEAVYWEIGHT DIVISION.

PROMINENT DRINK MIXERS

Send in New Drinks for the "Police Gazette" Medal.



James H. O'Brien, of the Baldwin Annex Cafe, 928 Market street, San Francisco, Cal., is a first-class mixologist, whose friends are legion on the Coast. Mr. O'Brien has had a long experience as a mixer and has been employed in some of the best hotels in the West. He is well versed on sports and an ardent admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE.

SUMMER DELIGHT.

(By Joseph Paganelli, Commonwealth Hotel, Harrisburg, Pa.)

Use large bar glass; two or three lumps of ice. the juice of one lime, one-half pony glass raspberry syrup; one bottle sweet soda; stir well; trim with fruits and serve with straw.

SCOTCH PUNCH.

(By George Price, Kerfoot Bar, El Reno, Okla.)

Use large punch glass; one large bar spoon sugar; one wine glass White Rock mineral water; one-half jigger green Chartreuse; two squirts Anisette; one squirt Angostura bitters; one jigger Scotch whiskey; fill with shaved ice; stir well; ornament with fruits and serve with straws.

SILVER AND GOLDEN COCKTAIL.

(By Fred Kiesow, 2165 Washington Ave., New York.)

Use mixing glass; one-fourth pony Creme de Cocoa; one pony Rhine wine; one-half pony Medford rum; stir well with ice; strain into a cocktail glass; then take bar spoonful of powdered sugar and mix well with white of one egg; strain it into the above mixture moving the hand around in a circle while straining; serve with a cherry and a twist of lemon peel on top.

JACK BENNETT QUIT.

At Allegheny, Pa., on March 23, Jack Bennett, of McKeesport, actually quit in the fifth round while facing Joe Gans, the lightweight champion. Those about the ringside who saw the blow which is supposed to have landed on Bennett as a knockout allege that Gans' fist merely grazed the local man.

I am sending you \$2.75 for your Pugilists Art Album and your Boxing Book.

FRANK ZIMMERMAN,
Allegheny, Pa.

FOUGHT IN A BALLROOM.

In the ballroom on the top floor of a well-known hotel overlooking Silver Lake, in Harrison, Westchester county, recently, a bloody six-round battle was fought between two Westchester county featherweights, while 500 sports, some of them said to be members of exclusive society circles in New York, Brooklyn and Westchester looked on.

The fight, which was pulled off under the guise of a high-class vaudeville entertainment, was such an important event that six private trolley cars were used to carry the guests from White Plains. The price of seats was \$3 and \$5.

The contestants were Stephen Mannix and Tim Cahill, who fought at 128 pounds. The ballroom was transformed into a ring with the aid of a long cable, which was twisted about four posts. Seats were arranged about the ring, and the \$5 seats, which consisted of high-backed chairs, were occupied in many instances by stylishly dressed men wearing high hats.

The fight was scheduled for a finish, if it was necessary for the young pugilists to go a hundred rounds. The referee was Jack Delaney, of New York; the time-keepers were Joe Grinnod and "Kid" Broden. Frank Murphy, a New York ball player, and Joe Kerwin were in Cahill's corner, while the interests of his opponent were looked after by "Crutch" Connolly and Billy Smith.

In the first round Cahill floored Mannix with a blow in the face and after that blood flowed freely. Mannix in the sixth round landed a heavy blow in Cahill's stomach and he fell over the ropes. Cahill, who was helpless, moaned:

"I am done. Don't hit me any more."

The referee counted him out and the purse of \$250 was awarded to Mannix.

New Life to Weak Men.

Old Men Made Young Again—Weak Men Find Old-Time Strength and Power of Youth.

TRIAL PACKAGE MAILED FREE.

To the men who have tried every known remedy to revive their waning power or lost manhood, and have given up in despair, the following message comes as a most blessed promise. This



Lovely Women Admire a Clean, Manly Man.

new discovery restores all men who suffer with any form of sexual weakness, resulting from youthful folly, premature loss of strength and memory, weak back, varicocele or emaciation of parts. It gives the warmth, strength and development just where it is needed, and cures at once all the ills and troubles that come of years of misuse of the functions, for it has been an absolute success in all cases. A simple request to the State Medical Institute, 2186 Elektron Building, Ft. Wayne, Ind., will bring you one of these free trial packages, in a plain wrapper, without any marks to identify its contents or where it comes from. The Institute has had so many inquiries from men who are unable to leave home or their business to be treated, that it has perfected this splendid home treatment and sends it in free trial packages to all parts of the world to show just how easy and simple it is to be cured at home of any sexual weakness when this marvelous new sexual discovery is employed. The Institute makes no restrictions and any man who writes will receive by mail a free trial of this wonderful remedy absolutely free. Those who write need have no fear of any publicity, as the State Medical Institute is an old established institution, incorporated by the State for 50 years.

PERSONAL.

GET MARRIED 10,000 LADIES are anxious to marry. Many worth from \$10,000 to \$30,000. Big sealed list with full descriptions and P.O. addresses mailed free. **STAR AGENCY, 402 Austin Station, Chicago.**

MARRY 10,000 are very anxious to marry. Big list with pictures and addresses FREE. The Pilot, J. 286 Monticello St., Chicago.

GOLD SILVER AND HIDDEN TREASURES CAN BE found by Mail's Magnetic Rod. Millions of wealth lying under your feet. A book and testimonials free. Address **P. & M. AGENCY, PALMYRA, PA.**

MARRIAGE PAPER free. The best in existence. Eastern Agency B, Bridgeport, Conn.

MARRIAGE Directory sent free. Pay when married. Select Club, Dept. 23, Tekonsha, Mich.

MARRY Western ladies with means want husbands. Star, 572 Fourth St., San Francisco, Cal.

SLOT MACHINES.

(IN USED CONDITION.) Mills' Owls \$22.00; Judges \$25.00; Doves \$35.00; Duplexes \$45.00; Cattle Packs \$38.00; Detroit \$38.00. Will ship on three days' trial providing express charges are guaranteed one way. Address Box 121, Sandusky, Ohio.)

SALOON SUPPLIES.

Shine on! It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish **Bar Keepers' Friend** lasts. It will shine and it benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25¢ 1 lb. box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2¢ stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

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And you will receive by return mail any one of the following illustrated books which you select:

1. STANDARD BOOK OF RULES FOR ALL SPORTS.
2. THE COCKER'S GUIDE; OR, HOW TO TRAIN GAME FOWL.
3. DOG PIT: HOW TO FEED AND HANDLE FIGHTING DOGS.
4. BOXING AND HOW TO TRAIN. BY SAM C. AUSTIN.
5. THE BARTENDER'S GUIDE; RECIPES FOR ALL MIXED DRINKS. UP-TO-DATE.
6. BARBERS' BOOK OF RECIPES; HOW TO MAKE HAIR TONICS, COSMETICS, Etc.
7. ART OF WRESTLING—WITH RULES.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LIGHT THE MARVEL LAMP Makes Its Own Gas
Gives 600 candle power light at a cost of only
One-half Cent Per Hour
Cheaper than kerosene; they pay for themselves in a short time.
Barbers, Hotels, Saloons
are using the Marvel Lamp throughout the United States and Canada. Over one million in use; no trouble, risk or smell. Approved by the fire insurance companies.
Made in all styles and prices from \$2.50 up.
WRITE today for FREE CATALOGUE.
We want **AGENTS** in every territory. They make from \$250 upwards a month. Marvel Lamps sell at sight to stores and families. Write today for instructions and territory.
THE GILLET LIGHT COMPANY
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Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A.

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The TURKO CIGARETTE ROLLER
is the greatest and most surety for making. So simple that you can learn in a minute. One complete TURKO ROLLER sent post-paid for Twenty-five cents.
Address: CHARLES W. OLIVER, 95 William Street, New York

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In appearance. The latest discovery and the only stone ever produced that **PASSES THE EXPERTS.** Perfect in cut and luster. Will send sample Ring, gentle or ladies, or Solid Gold Set Stud by express C.O.D. You examine before you pay if not equal in appearance to a \$150 stone don't take it. If O.K. pay agent \$1.50 and charges. Agents make big money handling our goods.
CATALOGUE FREE.
NATIONAL JEWELLING CO., 312 Trade Bldg., CHICAGO, ILL.

20th Century PARISIAN DIAMONDS We are now cutting Parisian Diamonds with 40 facets, the latest mode of diamond cutting, and the result is the most brilliant stone ever produced. The best imitation diamonds are like tallow candles beside our lights, when compared with Parisian Diamonds. Theatrical people use no other. Not on sale in any store but ours. Money refunded if you are not pleased. Men's Solid Gold Shell Ring like Illustration or Ladies' Tiffany Style, \$1.50, \$2.50, \$5.00. Catalogue free on application. **ROGERS, THURMAN & CO., 137 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.**

LOVE CHARM How to make anyone love you with true & everlasting love. Safe, sure and harmless, for old or young. Acts quickly. Mail order free. **LOVE SUPPLY CO., No. 500 Austin St., Chicago.**

DO YOU RUSH THE CAN? Send 50c. for recipe for making pure Lager Beer for 5c. a gallon. **A. F. VEACH, Box 8, Reedy Ripple, W. Va.**

Greenbacks **RECEIVED MONEY FROM THE U.S. TREASURY.** Pack of about \$1,000 for 10¢; \$3,000 for 20¢. Get some and see your friends what a money-making machine. **MORGAN PUB. CO., No. 3, Station C, Chicago.**

SPORTING.

CLUB ROOM GOODS Bouquet wheel, tables, layouts, etc. Finest checks in U.S. Send for list. **HARRIS & CO., 32 University Place, New York.**

CLUB ROOM And Fair Ground goods of every description. Send for catalogue before buying. Address **OGDEN & CO., 253 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.**

SPORTING GOODS, DICE, CARDS, ROULETTE WHEELS. Expert work on Dice, Cards and anything in line. **CATALOGUE FREE.** Kerman Bldg. Co., (Inc.) Dept. H.B., Chicago.

NEW DEVICE for operating any hold-out, \$25. Free catalogue of New Improved Hold-out, Inks, Dice, Cards, Fair Ground Games, Etc., Etc. **Sure winners. J. JAMES MFG. CO., Fort Scott, Kan.**

DICE Latest transparent work \$15.00. White Dice \$5.00 per set. Marked Cards \$1.00 per deck. Cat. free. **G. Smith & Co., 128 Clark St., Chicago**

Marked Bicycle Cards. 6 decks \$5. Counter Magnets \$18 to \$35. Transparent Dice \$10. Crap Dice that get the money \$2.50 per pair. Spindles, etc. **Deane & Laser, 1057 Central Ave., Cincinnati, O.**

BLOCK-OUT INK Red or Blue, A No. 1. \$1.50 per bottle. **G. M. TURNER, P.O. Box 165, Detroit, Mich.**

MARKED CARDS (New work.) Gamblers stand it. \$1 per deck. Latest Transparent Dice Work, Inks, etc. Cat. free. **J. Knauth, Eau Claire, Wis.**

BLOCK OUT INK. Sample free. Cards, Dice. **JOHN F. SKINNER, 137 1/2 5th St., San Francisco, Cal.**

CARDS. Sample pack, stamped back playing cards sent WITH KEY for 25c. **Jas. Johnson & Co., Austin, Ill.**

AGENTS WANTED.

\$3 a Day Sure Send us your address and we will show you how to make \$3 a day absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free, you work in the locality where you live. Send us your address and we will explain the business fully, remember we guarantee a clear profit of \$3 for every day's work absolutely sure. Write at once. **ROYAL MANUFACTURING CO., Box 240, Detroit, Mich.**

PROPRIETARY ARTICLES.

HOW TO CURE

BLOOD POISON

by a secret new way. Trial treatment and essay free to all. Send for it this very day.

If there be any man or woman who has blood poison, whether transmitted by parents or acquired by contact, they should write Prof. Fowler of New London, Conn., for a free trial treatment of his very remarkable new discovery that has caught like wildfire, even going so far as to restore the bones of the nose and ears when they had rotted away by the terrible poison. It is no mercury, or iodine of potash, nothing to rub on and no simple liquid, tablet or pill, but an herbal compound entirely different from anything heretofore known. In Magic-like fashion it cures blood poison in the primary, secondary or tertiary stage, copper colored spots, swelling of the glands, sores on the parts, pimples, sore throat, swollen groins, aches, old sores, ulcers, mucous patches in the mouth, loosening of the teeth, hair or eyebrows falling out, and all the other signs of blood poison. It removes every blemish in a few days and cures permanently in a few weeks not only the blood poison itself but restores the stomach, liver, kidneys and heart to their normal condition, thus again opening to you the gates of society, marriage and parenthood.

Do not put it off; do not experiment. Satisfy yourself that what the professor says is true by sending name and address to-day to Prof. F. C. Fowler, New London, Conn., and he will send you at once (sealed and free from all marks) a full trial treatment of his discovery absolutely free, together with a valuable treatise "All about Blood Poison and its Cure." He asks for no money, simply the privilege of convincing you that what he has discovered will cure you, so lose no time in sending your address. Do so to-day, and you will soon be cured.

BIG C CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed to prevent contagion. **THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO., CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A.**
Big C is a non-poisonous remedy for Gonorrhea, Gleet, Spentorrhea, Whites, unnatural discharges, or any inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Non-astringent. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

FREE TO MEN.

New German Discovery. Home Treatment. Cures Lost Vitality, Nervous Debility, Results of Abuse, Varicocele, etc. Instant relief. No trouble to take. No liquids. You send us your name and address, and we send you a trial package free. Marriage Guide and other books sent free. **W. R. Albert, Div. 34 130 Dearborn St., Chicago**

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Tarrant's Extract of Cubebs and Copal, the **TARRANT'S CERTAIN AND SAFE** cure for unnatural or infectious discharges from urinary organs. Cures quicker than any other remedy. Causes no stricture. At druggists \$1.00, or by mail in sealed packages from **THE TARRANT COMPANY, 21 JAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.**

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Standard remedy for Gleet, Gonorrhea and Runnings IN 48 HOURS. Cures Kidney and Bladder Troubles.

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A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size, Perfect Vigor and Nerve force to small, shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. **DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 797 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich.,** gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

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SPORTING ANNUAL
1903
RICHARD K. FOX PUBLISHER, NEW YORK
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This is the recognized authority on all sporting matters. It contains thirty-two full page portraits and is the best book of its kind published.

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If You Have a Record Send It in to
the "Police Gazette."



John J. Reister, who owns the Herald Barber Shop, at 105 West Thirty-sixth street, New York, is a clever athlete and an all-around good fellow. He is patronized by more sporting men than any tonsorialist in the country, and among his customers are Sam Harris, Terry McGovern, Jim Corbett, Tom Sharkey and "Kid" McCoy.

If you are a barber and you have any kind of a record for hair-cutting or shaving, send it in with your photograph. There will be some "Police Gazette" medals put up for barbers before long.

SIMPLE TOOTH POWDER.

Equal parts of prepared chalk, burnt hartshorn, cuttlefish bone; scented with a few drops of oil of cloves.
—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price, 25 cents.

ORRIS DENTIFRICE.

Prepared chalk mixed with one-half its weight to an equal weight of cuttlefish bone. It can be scented with one drachm of orris root to the ounce. This makes a simple and excellent toilet powder.
—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price 25 cents.

MUSK TOILET POWDER.

Three ounces burnt hartshorn (or prepared chalk); two ounces cuttlefish bone; one and one-half ounces orris root; one and one-half ounces rose pink; fifteen drops essence of musk; mix well.
—From Fox's "Barber's Book of Recipes." Price 25 cents.

BARBER SHOP PICTURE.

What occurred in a barber shop on a rainy day. Ten cents for this information, and it will be mailed to your address, rolled in a tube. You can frame it, too. Richard K. Fox, Publisher, Franklin Square, New York.

JIMMY MICHAEL BEATEN.

At Paris on March 22, Jimmy Michael, the Welsh cyclist, was defeated in a match race by Joe Nelson, the American pace follower, at the Velodrome. Nelson covered 10 kilometres (6.214 miles) in 8 minutes 37.3-5 seconds, and 20 kilometres (12.428 miles) in 17 minutes 17.2-5 seconds.

Please find with this a money order for Art Album of Athletes, \$2.50.

THOS. F. SELM,

Troop B, 3d Cav., Ft. Yellowstone, Wyo.

Ed De Camp, of Gaffney, S. C., who is well known to the men who raise game cocks, is the publisher of *Grit and Steel*, which is devoted to the interests of the pit.

RUHLIN WANTS TO WRESTLE.

Although unable to induce any of the heavyweights to meet him in the ring, Gus Ruhlman does not intend to stay idle. He has decided to take a hand in the wrestling game and is out with a challenge to all comers to wrestle for a side bet of \$1,000. Ruhlman is not particular as to the rules desired by his opponents, and announces that he will wrestle either Graco-Roman or catch-as-catch-can. Ruhlman has been wrestling for some time and is well up in the fine points of the game.

Syphilis or Blood Poison

A Wonderful New Discovery That Cures
the Blood Poison That Makes
Ulcers and Copper-Colored
Spots and Eats Flesh,
Bone and Hair.

If the Doctors Have Abandoned You, Don't
Give Up—We Will Cure You—Send
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No matter how rank your case of blood poison may be, no matter in what stage of syphilis you may be, we can cure you quickly and permanently. Our great remedy has never failed to dry up the old sores at once, and mucous patches, cop-



The illustrations above plainly show what
this Grand Discovery will do.

per colored spots, chancres and ulcerations quickly disappear with the treatment of the State Medical Institute, 3930 Elektron Bldg., Ft. Wayne, Ind. In cases where the hair and eyebrows had fallen out and the limbs were distorted we have effected a cure in the time it would take to go to the Hot Springs and back. The ranker the case the better for a test. We send you a trial treatment absolutely free. If you will write at once you will be a perfectly well man in a few weeks instead of a living mass of sores, ulcers and boils. We have treated cases with the legs drawn up over onto the chest, the body covered with ulcers, the hair gone, the internal organs badly damaged, the brain affected, and the bones of the nose and throat involved. In two weeks the sores were dried and healed, the limbs had become flexible, and in a very short time the patient was completely cured. Our treatment removes the syphilitic germs from the system, carries them out of the body and then recuperates and builds up the poisoned and scarred parts. Write to-day.

"KID" M'FADDEN KNOCKED OUT.

"Kid" McFadden, the California featherweight, was knocked out by Young Mississippi, the colored fighter of Philadelphia, in the ninth round of what was to have been a ten-round bout, before the Century A. C., of Los Angeles, Cal., on March 20. McFadden is the third fighter Young Mississippi has knocked out since he arrived in California. At the same show Hank Griffin, the colored heavyweight, defeated Soldier Tom Wilson, formerly Bob Fitzsimmons' sparring partner, in two rounds.

If you send \$1 to the POLICE GAZETTE office for a thirteen weeks' subscription you will get "The Standard Book of Rules" free.

FISTIC ITEMS.

Billy Gardiner, of Boston, has decided to quit the ring for a year.

Aurelia Herrera, the Mexican, is coming East. He is after a mill with any featherweight.

The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1903 is now ready. It contains thirty-two full page halftone illustrations. Price, 10 cents.

Matty Matthews has challenged Joe Walcott for the welterweight championship. The Allegheny A. C., of Allegheny, Pa., is willing to give the men a purse as soon as they are matched.

It is likely that George Dixon will make his home in England in the future if he succeeds in coming to an agreement with a well-known English sport. The sport wants to fit Dixon up at the head of a boxing school in London.

Jack Johnson, the colored heavyweight of California, has received an offer to meet George Gardiner, of Lowell, at Boston, in a fifteen-round bout. Johnson says he will fight Gardiner if he receives his expenses from the Pacific Coast.

Joe Choynski is in receipt of a letter from an Australian who wants him to visit the Antipodes and meet some of the heavyweights there. The writer says Choynski can have a match with Billy McCall, who is looked upon as one of the best of the big fellows in Australia.

Vernon Campbell knocked out George Russell, of Wilmington, Del., in the fourth round before the Broadway Athletic Club, Chester, Pa. Big Jim Watts, of Louisville, had the best of a six-round bout with Jack McKenzie, of Philadelphia. Jack McClain and Jack Meeker, of Philadelphia, fought a six-round draw.

On March 9, at the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, the first preliminary was between "Blink" McCloskey and Tom Coleman. It resulted in a draw. The second bout between Harry Ruhlman and Jack Lorraine also went the limit. Lorraine had the best of it. Bolen easily bested Jack Falvey in a six-round contest, which went the limit.

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Cyphilene
Primary, Secondary or Tertiary
SYPHILIS permanently
You can be treated at home for the same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will assure to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge if we fail to cure.

DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME AND
MONEY EXPERIMENTING.

WE HAVE THE
ONLY CURE.

CURED IN 15 TO 35 DAYS

IF YOU HAVE our Patches in mouth, sore throat, pimples copper colored spots, ulcers on any part of the body, hair or eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary

SYPHILIS WE GUARANTEE TO CURE
We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we can not cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of most eminent physicians. \$500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application.

100-page book sent free.

NO BRANCH OFFICES.

Address, COOK REMEDY CO.
319 MASONIC TEMPLE, CHICAGO

Magic Cure

COOK REMEDY CO. COOK REMEDY CO.

MEDICAL.



MEN ONLY

CACTUS Enlarges small organs.
CREAM Restores sexual ability.
Cures nervous debility.
Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong and strong men stronger. \$1.00 box. Send 4c. (postage) for free box to prove it. **PECKY CO., 25 3d Ave., New York City, U. S. A.**

PREVENTATIVE TABLETS

Prevent Syphilis and Gonorrhoea.

For men and women. Dissolve in two seconds. Sure healthy antiseptic wash. 25 tablets \$1. Can be carried in vest pocket. **OHIO MEDICAL CO., GALLIPOLIS, OHIO. DEPARTMENT C.**

FREE CURE FOR MEN.

A receipt which quickly restores Natural Size. Perfect Vigor and Nerve Force to Small, Shrunken and Weak Sexual Organs. **DR. KNAPP MED. CO., 798 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich.,** gladly send this wonderful receipt free to suffering men.

MEN RESULTS IN 5 MINUTES

No internal drugs, no belt or appliances. My celebrated local East India application gives vigorous results and thorough satisfaction in five minutes. Guaranteed or money back. \$2 per bottle. **DR. J. B. WEINTRAUB, Room 100, 246 State St., Chicago, Ill.**

OLD MEN

Made young and young men strong and vigorous by Dr. Youssouf's celebrated Turkish Ointment. It is guaranteed to greatly increase the size, vigor and power of the sexual organs. A small box mailed sealed in plain wrapper for 20c, stamps or silver. Large box \$1.00. **Franklin Remedy Co., Dept. D, 519 3d Av., New York.**

ASPEEDY CURE

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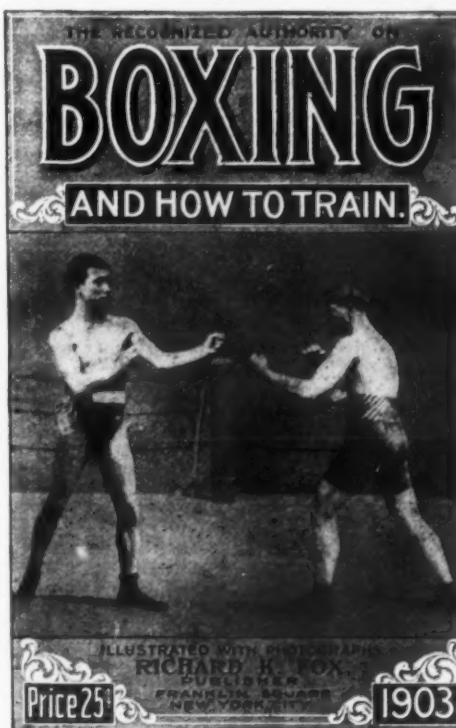
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SHOWING A RIGHT JOLT ON THE JAW.



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PUTTING ONE IN THE SOLAR PLEXUS.



DAVE SULLIVAN.



Photo by Stacy: Brooklyn

TERRY McGOVERN.



Photo by Henshel: Chicago.

BENNY YANGER.



Photo by Stacy: Brooklyn.

YOUNG CORBETT.



Photo by Nast: Denver

BOTH HANDS--TERRY McGOVERN STYLE.

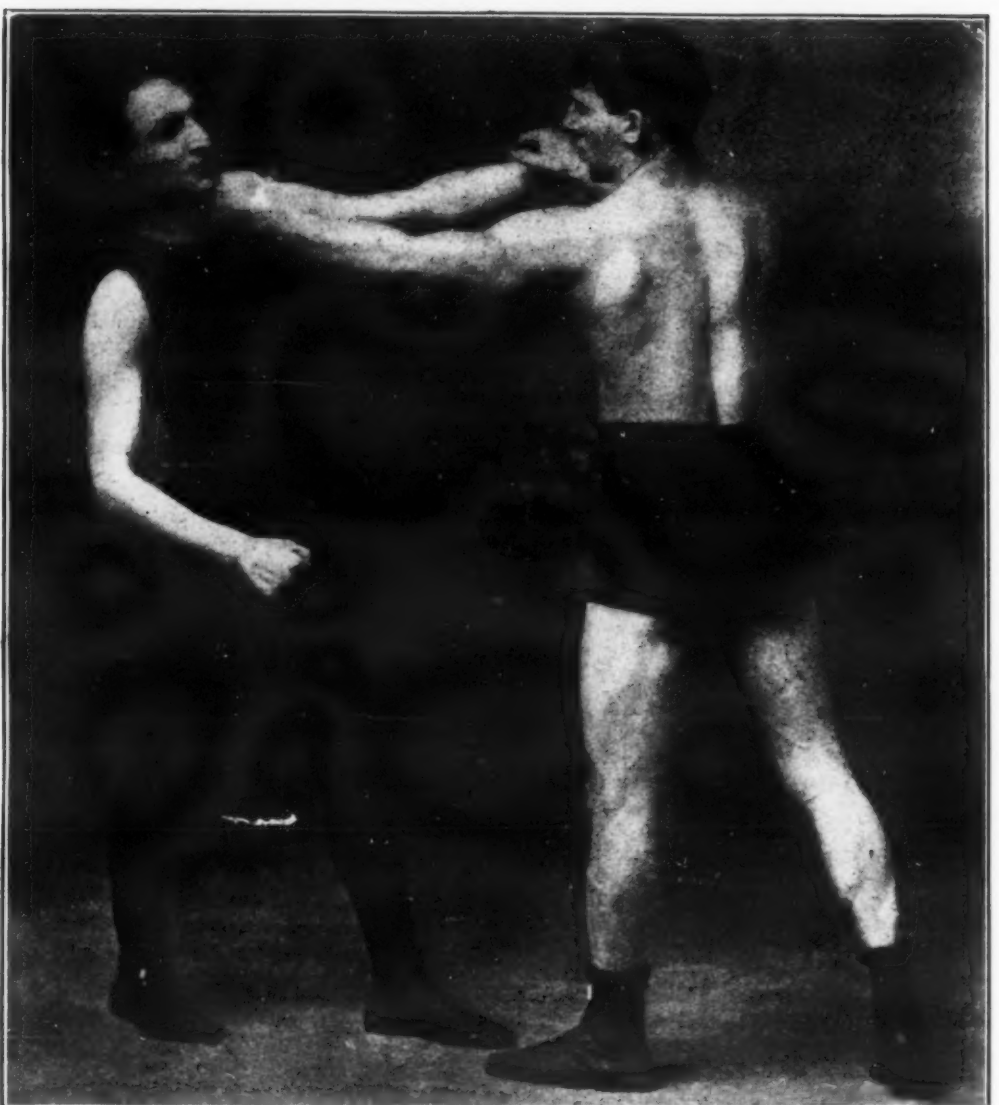


Photo by Nast: Denver.

PUTTING A LEFT WHERE IT WILL DO THE MOST GOOD.

JOE BERNSTEIN.

THE GHETTO CHAMPION IN ACTION AND FOUR CLEVER BOXERS WHOM HE CHALLENGES.

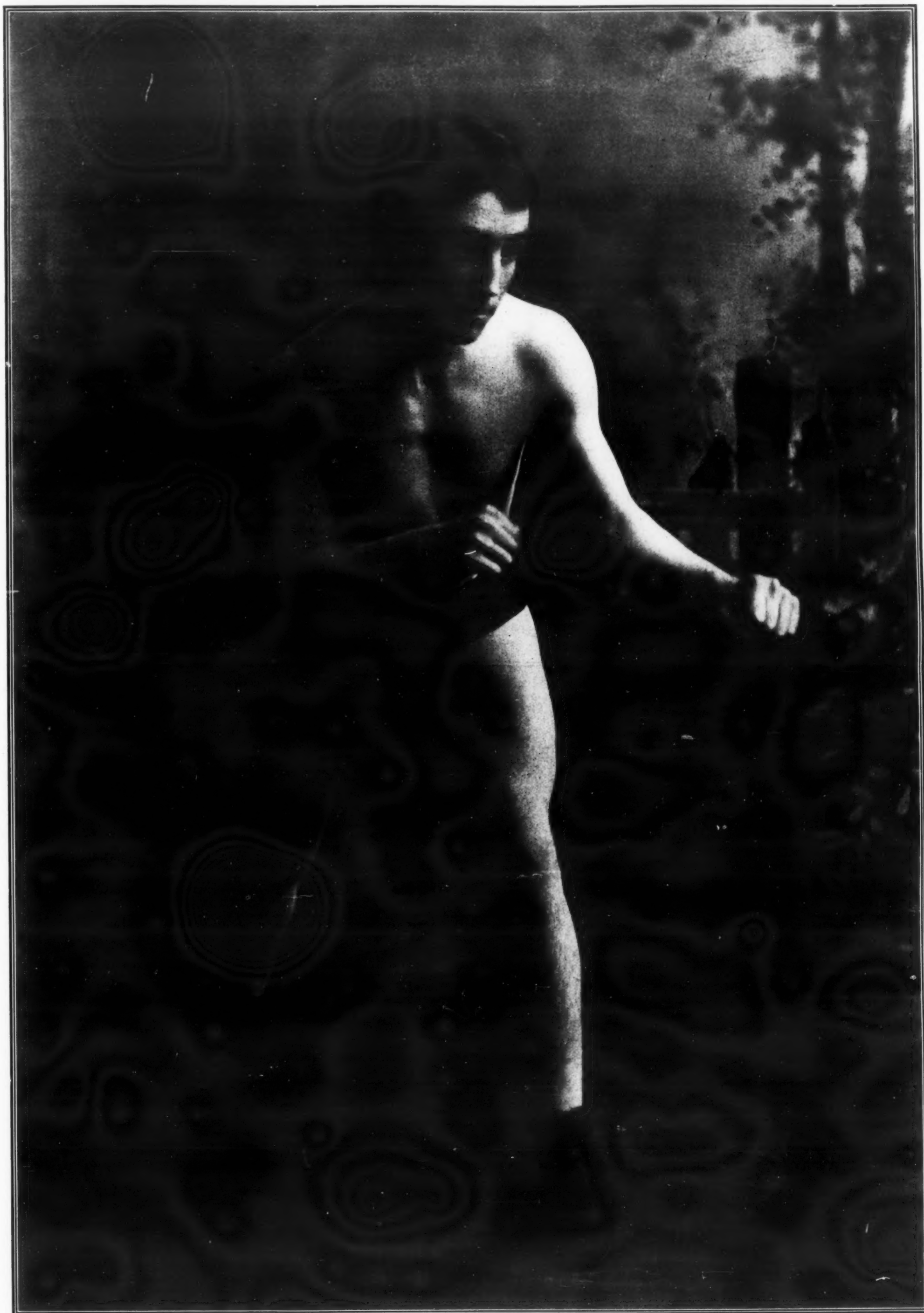


Photo by BUSHNELL, San Francisco.

EDDIE HANLON.

California Featherweight who recently Fought a Draw with Young Corbett.